



VOLUME CXLVII--NO. 33.

NEWPORT, R. I., JANUARY 21, 1905.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,258.

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1762, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with few exceptions, is the only paper printed in the English language. It is a quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in the United States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Signed copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 296, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 16, Knights of Macabees, Charles D. Dudley, Commander.

CHARLES S. CRANDALL, Recorder; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 277, FORESTERS OR AMERICA, Alexander Nicoll, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnstone, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 787, M. W. A. James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Parker, Clerk; meets 2d and last Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder; Meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 98, N. E. O. P., T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. II, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., St. Knight Captain, William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Friday.

Newporter Arrested.

Julius S. Chappelle, formerly of this city, is held by the New York police at the request of the police of Providence, on a charge of embezzlement of a large sum of money from Miss Winterbotham of Providence. He is willing to come to this state without requisition papers but the New York police will not allow.

Chappelle was born in this city and lived here until a few years ago. He was for a time employed as conductor on the Newport Street Railway and afterward was in the ticket office of the Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company. He is married, his wife being a member of a well known New Bedford family. It is charged by the police that he obtained from Miss Winterbotham, who is an aged woman, large sums of money to invest and that she never received any return from the investment.

Chappelle was taken back to Providence on Thursday and in the sixth district court he was arraigned before Justice William H. Sweetland on a warrant which charged him with embezzling \$18,000 from Virginia Winterbotham, the property coming into his possession through his being the agent, clerk and servant of Virginia Winterbotham.

Chappelle, when brought before Judge Sweetland, was neatly attired in a dark blue serge suit of clothes and a long grey mixed overcoat. He appeared in good spirits and after the warrant had been read and he was asked what he wanted to plead to the charge he replied, "I am guilty."

On hearing this Justice Sweetland said: "You fully understand this warrant and the charge against you, and want to plead guilty? There is no mis-understanding in this matter?"

Chappelle replied that he fully understood and that guilty was the plea which he desired to enter.

Justice Sweetland thereupon adjudged him probably guilty and bound him over to the next session of the grand jury under \$20,000 bonds.

Public Installation.

Thursday evening Malbone Lodge, No. 98, N. E. O. P., had its public installation of officers at its lodge room in Mercury Hall. The officers were installed by District Deputy Grand Warden John A. Husham, accompanied by Grand Warden David F. Sherwood and Acting Grand Guide Benjamin J. Stone. Addresses were made by the grand officers. The Young Ladies' Mandolin Club, under the direction of Mr. Lewis Good, and the Y. M. C. A. Mandolin Club rendered selections during the evening, and were heartily applauded. The several recitations by Miss Sarah Schreier were excellently done and were thoroughly appreciated by the audience. A collection was taken, and the ladies were treated to candy and the men to cigars.

The affair was a marked social success and a thoroughly good time was enjoyed by all those present.

It has been announced that Mr. George A. Weaver will retire from the management of the hardware business of the George A. Weaver Company, and that the large Weaver building on Broadway will be made over into a modern hotel for permanent business.

Plans have already been drawn and it is believed that the necessary alterations can be made at a reasonable expense.

Mr. Weaver's health has not been good for a number of years and he feels that it is best for him to withdraw from the cares that the management of his large business entails.

Mr. Howard G. Milne, son of Councilman and Mrs. William O. Milne, has received an honorable discharge from the service of the United States as hospital apprentice in the navy. He has served his full enlistment of four years, nearly three of which he has spent at sea, on United States cruiser Detroit. Considerable time was spent in West Indian and South Atlantic waters, and a trip around Cape Horn was one of the pleasures of his voyage.

Chaplain C. N. Charlton, U. S. N., gave an illustrated lecture on Japan at the Unity Club on Tuesday evening. The topic was "Manners and Customs of Japan," a subject with which the speaker was thoroughly familiar. The lecture was illustrated from photographs taken by the Chaplain, and the lantern slides had been beautifully colored by native Japanese workmen. The views were very pleasing as well as the lecture.

On Saturday of last week Captain Albert C. Bennett celebrated the ninety-first anniversary of his birth at his home in Bristol. Captain Bennett is a Newporter, but has resided in Bristol for many years. For over 40 years he followed the sea and can relate many interesting stories of his travels, which included trips to all parts of the world. He is enjoying remarkable health for his years.

There will be a test of a new electric battery for automobiles in this city today (Saturday). An attempt will be made to make the run from Newport to Fall River with electric automobiles without replenishing the power along the way. Those interested in the project say that if this test is successful there is a fortune in it for the inventor.

John Hussey, a driver in the employ of the Arctic Ice Company, met with serious and very painful accident on Friday. While getting a load of coal at the Reynolds' coal yard he was thrown backwards off his wagon, striking on his back. He was carried to his home where he suffered great agony.

Industrial Trust Company.

The following were elected directors of the Industrial Trust Company at its annual meeting held in Providence Tuesday afternoon: Samuel P. Colt, Olney T. Inman, George Peabody Wetmore, William R. Dupee, Warren O. Arnold, Richard A. Robertson, Joshua M. Addeman, W. T. C. Wardwell, James M. Scott, William H. Perry, Arthur L. Kelley, H. Martin Brown, Frederick Toombs, Levi P. Morton, James Stillman, George F. Baker, Richard A. McCurdy, G. G. Haven, Thomas F. Ryan, Henry A. C. Taylor, George M. Thornton, George H. Norman, Cyrus P. Brown, Elbridge T. Gerry, Jacob H. Schiff, Richard S. Howland, Charles C. Harrington, Joseph Davol, Louis H. Comstock, Herbert N. Fenner, J. Milton Payne and Ebenezer Littlefield.

Samuel P. Colt was re-elected president of the company and Joshua M. Addeman vice-president.

Funeral of E. G. Young.

The funeral of the late Enoch G. Young, who died at the residence of his son, George L. Young, in Providence on Thursday of last week, was held at the residence of Mr. W. J. O. Young in this city on Sunday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. F. L. Streeter of the Thames Street M. E. Church officiated. A delegation of Rhode Island Lodge of Odd Fellows was present and conducted the ritual of the order. The interment was in the Old Cemetery. The bearers were William J. O., George L. and Albert C. Young, and John Anthony, the first three being sons of the deceased.

Mr. Young had a wide acquaintance among old Newporters and was highly esteemed by all. He was a man of quick intelligence, with a ready grasp of municipal affairs. During his five years as member of the common council, and one year as president, he proved that he was thoroughly conversant with the city's interests.

Chappelle, when brought before Judge Sweetland, was neatly attired in a dark blue serge suit of clothes and a long grey mixed overcoat. He appeared in good spirits and after the warrant had been read and he was asked what he wanted to plead to the charge he replied, "I am guilty."

On hearing this Justice Sweetland said: "You fully understand this warrant and the charge against you, and want to plead guilty? There is no mis-understanding in this matter?"

Chappelle replied that he fully understood and that guilty was the plea which he desired to enter.

Justice Sweetland thereupon adjudged him probably guilty and bound him over to the next session of the grand jury under \$20,000 bonds.

General Assembly.

The General Assembly has not transacted a great deal of business this week, the one matter of real importance being the re-election of Senator Nelson W. Aldrich for a further term of six years. In the Senate on Tuesday Senator Stithness nominated Nelson W. Aldrich for the term of six years, and he received 81 votes to 5 for George W. Greene of Woonsocket. In the House, Mr. Harris of Smithfield made the nomination speech. The vote stood 61 to 7. On Wednesday the two bodies met in joint assembly and Governor Utter made the formal announcement of the election of Senator Aldrich.

There was no other business of importance on Wednesday. On Thursday an act was introduced in the Senate making the term of a sheriff 8 years instead of one, and increasing the pay of all sheriffs except in Providence county to \$800. In the House Mr. Clarke of Newport introduced a bill to prohibit the sale of goods in bulk in fraud of creditors.

Recent Deaths.

Mr. George Jelly.

Mr. George Jelly died at Block Island on Saturday after an illness of about two weeks. Captain Jelly was well known in Newport where he had spent the greater part of his time since the death of his wife a few years ago. He was an expert fish buyer and was engaged in that business here and elsewhere. During his younger days he followed the sea for a time, being engaged in the coasting trade and also in fishing. He conducted the Hartford House on Block Island for a number of seasons. He had a wide acquaintance both in Newport and Block Island and was held in high esteem by those who knew him. He was a prominent member of the Odd Fellows, being a Past Grand of Neptune Lodge of Block Island.

High Sheriff James Anthony of Newport County has appointed Mr. Frank P. King a deputy sheriff and keeper of the Newport County Jail, vice Hugh N. Gifford who has been keeper of the jail since the new structure was built. Mr. King is one of the best known of the younger men of Newport, having been for many years adjutant of the Newport Artillery Company. He is at present junior of the Cranston school, and his new appointment will cause a vacancy, to be filled by the school committee.

Rev. Ernest J. Denman, assistant rector of Trinity Church, has received a call from the vestry of St. Stephen's Church at Lynn, Mass., to become rector of that church. The pulpit has been vacant since last May, when the rector, Rev. C. H. Armory, died.

The condition of Hon. John H. Crosby is not as encouraging as his friends had hoped it would be by this time. He is allowed to see no one but the members of his immediate family.

Mrs. C. B. L. Noyes, daughter of Admiral and Mrs. Stephen B. Luce, sailed for Porto Rico on Saturday of last week to visit her son, Mr. Robert Noyes, who is engaged in business there.

Among the guests at the dinner given in Washington by President and Mrs. Roosevelt to the members of the diplomatic corps were Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Mr. Alfred Schreier has been on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schreier, previous to his departure for Kansas City, where he will engage in business.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Florida Hubbard, of Washington, to Mr. Carl Jurgens, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jurgens of this city.

Mrs. Annie Riley, formerly of this city, died at her residence in New York on Monday. The body was brought to Newport for interment.

Miss Catherine Coggeshall, who has been confined to her home for some time by illness, is slowly improving.

The members of the Newport County Club will give a members' night in the club rooms next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson have gone to New York to attend the automobile show.

Alderman Kelley has recovered from his recent illness and is able to attend to his business.

Colonel Thomas J. Pierce, town clerk of Wickford, R. I., was in town the past week.

Tomorrow, Sunday, the Walter Lowrie Club will hold a service at the city asylum.

Colonel Dalton E. Young is able to be out after his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster have gone to Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah K. Sullivan are visiting in New York.

Supreme Court.

The common pleas division of the supreme court opened its January session in this city on Monday, Judge John T. Blodgett presiding. The grand jury was empannelled with Hon. Melville Bull as foreman, and retired to consider the cases presented by the Assistant Attorney General.

The docket was called and many continuances were entered. The two cases set for the first day of this session were both continued—the criminal case against Edward M. Sullivan, who was defended by the late Charles W. Cran dall, being continued to the next session, and the Augall will case until January 30. It is regarded as doubtful though, if that case will come to trial at this session.

The grand jury reported an indictment against Gerolamo Leva for assault with razor, and against George Hoskers of Tiverton for assault with a razor. Both pleaded not guilty and were held in \$500 for trial next Monday.

On Tuesday the case of Richard C. Derby vs. Job A. Peckham, a suit for compensation on the sale of the Swinburne, Peckham & Co. wharf, was in order for trial, but was marked settled. The case of State vs. William Yates was called. Yates was a chauffeur for Peter D. Martin and in the district court had been sentenced to five days in jail for overspeeding, from which he had appealed. Judge Blodgett imposed the same sentence and suggested that the employer might be proceeded against instead of the chauffeur.

The case for trial on Wednesday was John F. J. O'Connor vs. Thomas B. Wilkinson, but this was settled without a trial. The Portsmouth and damages by the Newport & Providence Railway were then taken up and Col. Sheffield asked for decrees. There was no objection by Mr. Burdick, attorney for the railway company, and the decree will issue. The awards of the commissioners will bear interest from the time the bonds were filed. The amounts of the awards are as follows:

In No. 1335—To Sarah E. Thurston, \$1200; to Thomas and William E.Coggeshall, \$160 (\$80 each); to Addie B. Hall, \$235; to Marian Priscilla Hall and Herbert Francis Hall, \$685 (\$32.50 each).

In No. 1341—To Emily M. Cornell, \$200; to Alvin Cornell, Charles Hall and Alice B. Hall, \$100 (\$50 each).

In No. 1318—to Israel H. Orswell, \$50; to Atwell F. Hedley, \$1,000; to Henry Hedley, \$500; to Arundell Sutton, —; to Jacob Marz, \$29.28; to his children, each, \$10.80; to John L. C. Harrington, \$50; to estate of Isaac Borden, \$1,000; to John H. Hedley, \$500; to Henry Anthony, \$150; to Perry Chase, \$250; to John W. Franklin, \$250; to John E. Cha-e, \$1,450; to William Mott, \$800; to Ethan L. Tallman, \$500.

As there was no more business the court adjourned on Wednesday until Monday of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Ackers celebrated their golden wedding on Friday from 2 until 10 o'clock at their home on Broadway. Mr. Ackers was a member of the Newport police force from 1872 until he was retired in 1898.

Mr. George H. Norman has arrived from the South.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Ackers celebrated their golden wedding on Friday from 2 until 10 o'clock at their home on Broadway. Mr. Ackers was a member of the Newport police force from 1872 until he was retired in 1898.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Albright are entertaining their son, Mr. Lester Albright of New York, who is at home for a short visit.

The bay is frozen over along Seacourt river from Black Point to Stone Bridge.

Miss Orrel Peabody is with her aunt, Mrs. George A. Brown, in Portsmouth, who is just recovering from an attack of the grip.

Mrs. Sidney Johnson and children, who left for the south, in the fall, have recently returned from Georgia to their home on Aquidneck avenue.

A pleasant social was held afternoon and evening at the church vestry Wednesday, by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Recent news from Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham stated that she expected to remain at Estis, Florida, until April.

The Wednesday meeting of the Paradise Club was held in the interests of education, the topics being "An Innovation in Modern Education," "New Methods of Teaching," and "Massachusetts Model School in Georgia." The Club was entertained by Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, Aquidneck avenue.

Mr. Ernst Voigt lost 58 chickens during Monday night by the depredations of dogs. Mr. William Bailey and Mr. P. A. Underwood, also in the same neighborhood, have suffered in a similar manner, Mr. Bailey losing 52.

Mr. Harry E. Peckham has filled his

Under the Rose

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM,
Author of "The Strollers"

Copyright, 1905, by the BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

CHAPTER XI.

BETWEEN Caillette and the duke's jester had arisen one of those friendships which spring more from similitude than likeness, an amity of which each had been unconscious in its inception, but which had gradually grown into a sentiment of comradeship. Caillette was of noble mien, graceful manner and elegant address, a soldier by preference, a jester against his will, forced to the office by the nobleman who had cared for and educated him. In the duke's court he had found his other self, a man who, like himself, lent dignity to the gentle art of jesting.

Moreover, Caillette experienced a superior sadness, sifted through years of infidelity and gloom, beginning when Diane was led to the altar by the grand seneschal of Normandy, that threw an actual, albeit cynical, interest about the love tragedy of the duke's fool which the other divined and, from his own past heart throbs, understood. The pleasant to the princess' betrothed, Caillette would have sworn, was of gentle birth. His face, manner and bearing proclaimed it. He was also a scholar and a poet. His courage, which Caillette divined, fitted him for the higher office of arms. Certainly he became an interesting companion, and the French jester sought his company on every occasion. And this fellowship or intimacy which he courted was destined to send Caillette forth on a strange and adventurous mission.

The day following the return of the duke's fool to the castle, Francis, who early in his reign had sought to model his life after the chivalrous romances inaugurated a splendid and pompous tournament.

The king rode from the castle under a pavilion of cloth of gold and purple velvet, with the letters F and R boldly outlined, followed by ladies and courtiers, pages and attendants. Amid the shouts and buzzes of the people the monarch and his retinue took their places in the center of the stand, the royal box hung with ornate brocades and trimmings.

In an inclosure of white next to that of the king were seated the lady of the tournament, the Princess Louise, and her maids of honor, arrayed all in snowy garb, and against the garish brilliancy of the general background, a pompous pageantry of colors, the decoration of this dainty nook shone in silver contrast. A garland of flowers was the only crown the lady wore.

Behind her, motionless as a statue, with face that looked paler and lips the redder and hair the blacker stood the maid Jacqueline. If the casual glance saw first the blond head, the creamy arms and sunny blue eyes of the princess, it was apt to linger with almost a start of wonder upon the striking figure of the jesteress, a nocturnal touch in a pearly picture.

"On my word, there's a decorative creature for any lord to have in his house," murmured the aged chancellor of the kingdom, sitting near the monarch. "Who is she?"

"A beggar's brat Francis found here when he took the castle," replied the beribboned spark addressed. "You know the story?"

"Yes," said the white haired diplomat half sadly. "This castle once belonged to the great constable of Du-bros. When he fell from favor the king besieged him. The constable fled and died in Spain. That much, of course, I and the world know. But the girl!"

"When our victorious monarch took possession of this ancient pile," ex-

Espoir or Coeur Loyal, Bon Vouloir upon this popular demonstration reined his steed and, removing his head covering, bowed reverently to the king and his suit, deeply to the lady of the tournament and her retinue and carelessly to the vociferous multitude, after which he retired to a large tent of crimson and gold set apart for his convenience and pleasure.

From the purple box the monarch had nodded graciously, and from the silver bower the lady had smiled softly, so that the duke had no reason for dissatisfaction. The attitude of the crowd was of small moment, an unmeasured accompaniment to the potent pantomime, of which the principal figures were Francis, the King Arthur of Europe, and the princess, queen of beauty's unbound realm.

In front of the duke's pavilion was hung his shield, and by its side stood his squire, fancifully dressed in rich colors.

Near the duke's pavilion, to the right, had been pitched a commodious tent of yellow material, with ropes of the same color and a fool's cap crowning the pole in place of the customary banner. Over the entrance were suspended the jester's gilded wand and a staff, from which hung a blown bladder. Here were quartered the court jesters whom Francis had commanded to be fittingly attired for the lists and to take part in the general combat.

At the entrance of the pavilion stood Caillette, who had watched the passing of Bon Vouloir and now was gazing upward into a sea of faces from whence came a hum of voices like the buzzing of unnumbered bees.

"Certe," he commented, "the king makes much of this unmanly, lumpish, beer drinking noble who is going to wed the princess."

"Caillette," said the low voice of the duke's jester at his elbow, "would you see a woman undone?"

"Why, mon ami!" lightly answered the French fool, "who is the woman?"

"The Princess Louise!"

Caillette glanced from the place where he stood to the center of the stand and the white bower, inclining from which was a woman, haughty, fair, beautiful, one whose face attracted the attention of the multitude and who seemed not unhappy in being thus scrutinized and admired. Smiling his head slowly, the court poet dropped his eyes and studied the sand at his feet.

"She looks not wronged," he said dryly. "She appears to enjoy her triumphs."

"And yet, Caillette, 'tis all a farce," answered the duke's jester.

"So have I thought—on other occasions."

And again his gaze flew upward, not, however, to the lady whom Francis had gallantly chosen for queen of beauty, but despite his alleged cynicism, to a corner of the king's own box, where sat she who had once been a laughing maid by his side and with whom he had played that diverting pastoral called "First Love." It was only an instant's return into the farcical but joyous past, and a moment later he was sharply recalled into the arid present by the words of his companion.

"The man the Princess Louise is going to marry is no more Robert, the duke of Friedwald, than you are!" exclaimed the foreign fool. "He is Louis of Pfalz-Urfeld, the so called free baron of Hochfel. His castle commands the road between the true duke and Francis' domains. He made himself master of all the correspondence, concealed the plan to come here himself, and intends to carry off the true lord's bride. Indeed, in private he has acknowledged it all to me, and, failing to corrupt me to his service, last night set an assassin to kill me."

His listener, with folded arms and attentive mien, kept his eyes fixed steadily upon the narrator as if he doubted the evidence of his senses. Without, the marshals had taken their places in the lists, and another stentorian dissonance greeted these officers of the field from the good humored gathering, which, busking in the anticipation of the feast they knew would follow the pageantry, clapped their hands and flung up their caps at the least provocation for rejoicing. Upon the two jesters this scene of jubilation was lost, Caillette merely bending closer to the other, with:

"But why have you not denounced him to the king?"

"Because of my foolhardiness in finally accepting at first this freebooter as my master."

Caillette shot a keen glance at the other and smiled. His eyes said: "Foolhardiness! Was it not rather some other emotion? Had not the princess learned more than graciously toward her brother and—"

"I thought him but some flimsy adventurer," went on the duke's fool hastily, "and told myself I would see the play played out, holding the key to the situation and—"

"You underestimated him?"

"Exactly. His plans were cunningly laid, and now—who am I that the king should listen to me? At best, if I denounce him, they would probably consider it a bit of pleasantry or—madness."

"Yes," reluctantly assented Caillette, "Triboulet's words, 'a fool in love with the princess,' recurring to him, 'It would be undoubtedly even as you say.'"

The duke's jester looked down thoughtfully. He had only half expressed to the French jester the doubts which had assailed him since his interview with Louis of Hochfel. Who could read the minds of monarchs, the motives actuating them? Should he be able to convince Francis of the deception practiced upon him, was it altogether unlikely that the king

might not be brought to condone the offense for the sake of an alliance with the Louis of Pfalz-Urfeld and the other unconquerable free barons of the Austrian border against Charles himself?

The voice of Caillette broke in upon his thoughts.

"You will not, then, attempt to de-nounce him?"

The fool hesitated. "Alone—out of favor with the king, I like not to risk the outcome—but—if I may depend upon you?"

"Did ever friend refuse such a call?" exclaimed Caillette promptly. A quick glance of gratitude flashed from the other's eyes.

"There is one flaw in the free baron's position," resumed the duke's fool more confidently. "A fatal one 'twll prove if it is possible to carry out my plans. He thinks the emperor is in Austria, and his followers guard the road through the mountains. He tells himself not only are the emperor and the Duke of Friedwald too far distant to hear of the pretender and interfere with the nuptials, but that he obviates even the contingency of their learning of that matter at all by controlling the way through which the messengers must go. Thus rests he in double security—but an imaginary one."

"What mean you?" asked Caillette attentively, from his manner giving fuller credence to the extraordinary news he had just learned.

"That Charles, the emperor, is not in Austria, but in Aragon, at Saragossa, where he can be reached in time to prevent the marriage. Just before my leaving, the emperor, to my certain knowledge, secretly departed for Spain on matters pertaining to the governing of Aragon. Charles plays a dead game in the affairs of Europe, though he works ever silently and unobtrusively. Is he not always beforehand with your king? When Francis was preparing the gorgeous Field of the Cloth of Gold for his English brother, did not Charles quietly leave for the little isle and there, without beat of drum, arrange his own affairs before Henry was even seen by your pleasure loving monarch? Yes; to the impostor and to Francis, Charles is in Aragon; to us—for now you share my secret—is he in Spain, where by swift riding he may be found and yet interdict in this matter?"

"Then why haven't you told this to the emperor with the news?"

"Last night I had determined to get away, when first I was assaulted by an assassin of the impostor and next detained by his troop and brought back to the castle. I had even left on foot, trusting to excite less suspicion, and hoping to find a horse on the way, but fortune was with the pretender. So here am I, closely watched and waiting," he added grimly.

The indifference faded from Caillette's face and almost a boyish enthusiasm shone in his eyes.

"Mon ami, I'll do it!" he exclaimed lightly. "I'll ride to the emperor for You."

Silently the jester of the duke wrung his hand. "I've long sighed for an adventure," laughed Caillette, "and here is the opportunity. Caillette, a knight errant! But," his face falling, "the emperor will look on me as a madman."

"Nay," replied the duke's jester, "here is a letter. When he reads it he will at least think the affair worth consideration. He knows me and trusts my fidelity and will be assured I would not jest on such a serious matter. Believe me, he will receive you as more than a madman."

"Why, then, 'twll be a rare adventure," commented the other, "wandering in the country—the beautiful country, where I was reared—away from the madness of courts. Already I hear the wanton breezes sighing in Sophie's softness and the forests' elegiac murmur. Tell me, how shall I ride?"

"As a knight to the border, thence onward as a minstrel. In Spain there's always a welcome for a blithe singer."

"'Tis fortunate I learned some Spanish love songs from a fair senora who was in Charles' retinue the time he visited Francis," added Caillette. "An I should fail?" he continued more gravely.

"You will not fail," was the confident reply.

"I am of your mind, but things will happen—sometimes. And why do you not speak to the princess herself—to warn her?"

"Speak to her!" repeated the duke's jester, a shadow on his brow. "When he has appealed to her, perhaps—she will break off abruptly. His tone was proud, in his eyes a look which Caillette afterward understood. As it was, the latter nodded his head wisely.

"A woman whose fancy is touched is what she is," he commented generally. "Truly it would be a more thankless task even than approaching the king. But, look you, there's another channel to the princess' mind, yonder black-browed maid, our ally in motley—when she chooses to wear it—Jacqueline."

"She likes me not," returned the fool. "Would she believe me in such an important matter?"

"I'm afraid not," tranquilly replied Caillette, "the view of the improbability of your tale and the undoubted credentials held by this pretender. For my part, to look at the fellow was almost enough. But to the ladies his brutality signifies strength and power and his uncouthness originality and genius. We are fools, you and I, and love, my friend, is but broad farce at the best."

Even as he spoke thus, however, from the lists came the voices of the well instructed heralds, secretaries of the occasion, who had delved deeply into the practices of the merry and ancient pastime: "Love of ladies! For you and glory! Chivalry but fights for love! Look down, fair eyes!" a peroration which was answered with many pieces of silver from the galleries above and which the gorgeously dressed officials readily unbent to gather. Among the fair hands which rewarded this perfunctory apostrophe to the tender passion none was more lavish in offerings than those matrons and maidens in the vicinity of the king. A satirical smile again marred Caillette's face, but he kept his reflections to himself, reverting to the business of the moment.

"She likes me not," returned the fool.

"Would she believe me in such an important matter?"

"I'm afraid not," tranquilly replied Caillette, "the view of the improbability of your tale and the undoubted credentials held by this pretender. For my part, to look at the fellow was almost enough. But to the ladies his brutality signifies strength and power and his uncouthness originality and genius. We are fools, you and I, and love, my friend, is but broad farce at the best."

"But the duke's fool by chance is set against his master," she mumbled significantly.

"A plan by which he hoped to let the emperor know!"

A loud flourish of trumpets near them interrupted the free baron's informer, and when the clarion tones had ceased it was the master who spoke. "There's time but for a word now. Come to my tent afterward. Meanwhile," he went on hurriedly, "direct a lance at the fool!"

"But, my lord," expostulated the man quickly, "the jesters only are to oppose one another."

"It will pass for an accident. Francis likes him not, and will clear you of unkindest conduct, if—" He finished with a boldly significant look, which was not lost upon his man.

"Even if the leaden disk should fall from my lance and leave the point bare," said the trooper harshly.

"Even that!" responded the free baron.

"Laissez-aller!" cried the marshals, giving the signal to begin.

Above, in her white box, the princess turned pale. With bated breath and parted lips she watched the lines sweep forward and, like two great waves meeting, collide with a crash. The dust that arose seemed an all-enveloping mist. Beneath it the figures appeared, vague, undefined, in a maze of uncertainty.

"Oh, ho! Look at Triboulet!"

"Look! The jesters are going to fight. They have arranged them in two parties. Half of them go with the duke and his knights, the other half with his lordship's opponents."

"But the duke's fool by chance is set against his master," she mumbled significantly.

"Call you it chance?" he said in a low voice, and Nanette midged him angrily in the side with her elbow so that he cried out, and attention would have been called to them but for a ripple of laughter which started on the edge of the crowd and was taken up by the serried ranks.

"Ho, ho! Look at Triboulet!" shouted the delighted populace. "Ah, 'tis a droll fellow!"

All eyes were now bent to the arena,

where, on a powerful nag, sat perched the misshapen jester. With whip and spur was vehemently plying a horse that stubbornly stood as motionless as earthen stone. Thinking at the last moment of a plan for escape from the dangerous features of the tourney, the jester had bribed one of the attendants to fetch him a steed which for sheer obstinacy surpassed any charger in the king's stables. Fate, he was called, because nothing could move or change him, and now, with head pushed forward and ears thrust back, he proved himself, beneath the blows and spurring of the seemingly excited rider, worthy of this appellation.

"Go on, Fate! Go on!" exclaimed the apparently angry dwarf.

"Will you be balky now, when Triboulet has glory within his grasp? Miserable beast! Unhappy fate! When bright

"I should be off at once!" he cried.

"But what can we do? The king hath commanded all the jesters to appear in the tournament today, properly armed and armored, the better to make sprightly sport amid the ponderous pageant of the knights. Here am I bound to shine on horseback, willy-nilly. Yet this matter of yours is pressing. Stay! I have it. I can e'en fall from my horse, by a ruse, retire from the field and thy southward."

"Then will I wish you godspeed now," said the duke's fool. "Never was a stancher heart than thine, Caillette, or truer friend."

"One word," returned the other, not without a trace of feeling which even his cynicism could not hide. "Beware of the false duke in the arena! It will be his opportunity to—"

"I understand," answered the duke's fool, again warmly pressing Caillette's hand, "but with the knowledge you are fleeing to Spain I have no fear for the future, if we meet not after today."

"Why, life's but a spin, and our friendship has been short, but sweet," added the other.

Now without sounded a flourish of trumpets, and every glance was expectantly down turned from the crowded stand, as with a clatter of hoofs and waving of plumes France's young chivalry dashed into the lists, divided into two parties, took their respective places and, at a signal from the marshal, started impetuously against one another.

CHAPTER XII.

In that first joyous and gentle passage of arms, wherein the weapons were those of courtesy, their points covered with small disks, several knights broke their lances fairly, two horsemen of the side wearing red plumes became unseated, and their opponents, designated as the "white plumes," swept on intact.

"Well done," commented the king from his high tribunal as the squires and attendants began to clear the lists, assisting the fallen belligerents to their tents. "We shall have another such memorable field as that of Ashby-de-la-Zouch."

Event followed event, and those court ladies who at first had professed their nerves were weaker than their foremothers' now watched the arena with sparkling eyes, no longer turning away at the thrilling moment of contact. Taking their cue from the king, they were lavish in praise and generous in approval, and at an unusual exhibition of skill the stand grew bright with waving scarfs and handkerchiefs. Simultaneous with such an animated demonstration from the galleries would come a roar of approval from the peasant gallery, crowded where best they could find places, bespeaking for their part likewise an increasing lust for the stirring pastime.

In truth the only dissatisfied onlookers were the quick flustered spoilers and rovers who, packed as close as dried dates in a basket by the irresistible forward press of the people, found themselves suddenly

AMPUTATION RECOMMENDED

But a Better, Safer Method Found.
For twenty years I was an awful sufferer from Varicose veins and ulcers on my leg. For twelve winters I sat in a chair, my leg pained me so I could not lie down.

The doctors began to say I would never use it again.

Others advised amputating my leg to prevent gangrene from setting in.

One day I read of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I bought a bottle and commenced taking it.

And I surely believe if I had not taken Favorite Remedy I would not be alive today. My leg healed up entirely and I am now well and strong.

JOSEPH H. MULCOX,

877 Church St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

A prominent physician of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in explaining the demand for this King of kidney, liver, bladder and blood medicines, said: "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy acts as a nerve and blood food. It has made many permanent cures of nervous debility, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, rheumatism and of the sicknesses peculiar to women, where other treatments have failed. For headaches, constipation and that run down condition, there is nothing else half so good as this great kidney and liver medicine."

Druggists sell it in New 30 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Ronkonkoma, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Rose Jelly radical cure
Cataract, Hay Fever and Cold in Head, sec.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent, less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. It guarantees the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. MCLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Farmers & Gardeners**Attention!****GARDEN SEED.**

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been greatly exaggerated. Some kinds of seeds grown on the Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	\$4.50
18 bushels,	\$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	\$3.50
18 bushels,	\$1.75

Price at works.

Prepared, 1c, a bushel, \$10 for 100 bushels.

Common, 9c, a bushel, \$8 for 100 bushels.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 1818 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

NEWPORT**Transfer Express Co.****TRUCKERS**

—AND—

General Forwarders.**Heavy Trucking a Specialty.**

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.

Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 80 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and

New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 271-2.

Nasal

CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It eases catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and cure follows. It is not dry crusting and does not produce sneezing. Large size, 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., N. Y.

Sherman In the Carolinas

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

February 8-11, 1865

(Copyright, 1905, by G. L. Kilmer.)

SHERMAN'S advance guard in the march from Savannah across the Carolinas had the first bout with the enemy in force at the crossings of the Combahee and Salkehatchie rivers Feb. 8-11, 1865. The plan of campaign was fixed in January and was based upon the experience gained in the famous march through Georgia. Sherman was to pass in the rear of Charleston, which was still a defiant citadel, cut it off from the Confederate armies inland and drive those armies before him, finally bringing up in the rear of Robert E. Lee, who held Grant at arm's length at Petersburg and Richmond.

General Howard took the lead with the right wing, marching from Beaufort, S. C., with a view to threaten Charleston. The left wing, under General Slocum, marched forty miles up the Savannah river, then struck out into South Carolina, with an eye on the Confederates remaining in Augus-

increased by a general turnout of all the men in Georgia and South Carolina and that Sherman could be resisted until General Beauregard could arrive with re-enforcements from the west. I see no cause for despondency, but abundant reason for renewed exertion and unyielding resistance."

The advice of General Lee was followed, but not in time to prevent Sherman from striking the heart of South Carolina and isolating Charleston. General Slocum was delayed with the Federal left wing at the crossing of the Savannah river for some days, but at the end of the first week of February General Howard's left wing was marching toward the Edisto river, heading for Columbia.

The first serious encounter of this column with the enemy was at the passage of the Salkehatchie Feb. 9. The route of march lay across a swamp, beyond which was the railroad from Charleston to Augusta, Ga. The divisions of General Mower and Gen-

eral Howard took the lead with the right wing, marching from Beaufort, S. C., with a view to threaten Charleston. The left wing, under General Slocum, marched forty miles up the Savannah river, then struck out into South Carolina, with an eye on the Confederates remaining in Augus-



SHERMAN'S TROOPS STORMING SALKEHATCHIE SWAMP.

tn. Ga. Thus while the northward march would seem to portend an attack upon either Charleston or Augusta, the purpose was to make all haste to Columbia, S. C., and from there strike for Goldsboro, N. C., where Sherman would open communication with General Schofield, who during the winter had transferred the Twenty-third army corps from Tennessee to Washington, N. C.

Sherman felt confident that he could place his army on Cape Fear river without serious opposition from the enemy. The sole danger of the plan lay in the possibility that Lee would turn round at Petersburg and attack Sherman before Grant could overtake him with the Army of the Potomac. Rapid marches and no heavy battles were the tactics by which it was hoped that Sherman could reach a water base on Cape Fear river.

General Lee was appealed to by the Carolinians to send an army to arrest the march of Sherman. He replied in a letter to the governor of South Carolina as follows: "I should not have waited for your application, for I lament as much as you do his (Sherman's) past success and see that injury may result from his further progress. I have no troops except those within this department, within which my operations are confined. According to your statement of General Sherman's force, it would require this whole army to oppose him. It is now confronted by General Grant with a far superior army. If it was transferred to South Carolina I do not believe General Grant would remain idle on the James river. It would be as easy for him to move his army south as for General Sherman to advance north. You can judge whether the condition of affairs would be benefited by a concentration of two large Federal armies in South Carolina with the rest of the Confederacy stripped of defense."

"But should Charleston fall into the hands of the enemy, as grievous as would be the blow and as painful the result, I cannot concur in the opinion of your excellency that our cause would necessarily be lost. Should our whole coast fall into the possession of our enemies, with our people, firm and united the war would be continued and our purpose accomplished. As long as our enemies are unsubdued and sustained the Confederacy is safe. I therefore think it bad policy to shut our trays up within intrenchments, where they can be besieged by superior forces, and prefer operating in the field. I recommend this course in South Carolina and advise that every effort be made to prevent General Sherman reaching Charleston by contesting his advance."

General Lee then briefly summed up the Confederate forces in and within reach of the Carolinas, estimating the total at 33,000 men, and concluded: "But I think it might be still further."

"Riches," my friend, said the plowman, "do not bring happiness."

"Maybe not," said the proletarian, "but it must be a heap of satisfaction to have a lot of money and be able to talk like that to a chap that hasn't any!"—Chicago Tribune.

Boarding Matress—What are those boarders grumbling about now?

Bervant—They're roasting the beef.—New York Press.

House Agent—It's a charming house but there is no bath room.

Goldstein—Oh, that does not matter; I am only taking it for three years.—Tatler.

Maisy—Have you and Tom quarreled?

Daisy—I should say not. My birthday is next week.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Telling on the Tail.

Mammam—Johnny, how many times have I told you about pulling that cat's tail? Johnny—I don't know, mom, but from the way it do tail is worn it must be a lot.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Badges of Mourning.

Very ancient are some of the badges of mourning that are common in the United States today. The white lace and the white cravat at the funerals of children find their counterparts in England, where the funerals of infants and young unmarried persons are attended by mourners wearing handkerchiefs and sashes of white. This is said to be a survival of the days when royal widows wore robes of white in their mourning. "The white queen" was a description bestowed upon Mary Stuart because she wore white for the death of Darnley. The black flag and the judge's black cap are parts of ancient mourning regalia. When a city defying a besieging force was to be given over to destruction the black flag was hoisted to signify that "the time for mercy is now past." Tragedies in Shakespeare's time were performed upon a stage draped with black.

A Hard Task.

Mammam—Johnny, how many times have I told you about pulling that cat's tail? Johnny—I don't know, mom, but from the way it do tail is worn it must be a lot.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A brave man is sometimes a desperado, but a bully is always a coward.—Haliburton.

ELEPHANT INTELLIGENCE.

Wherein the Faile Brand Differs From the Real Life Variety.

The elephant is always credited with something next to omniscience. He is the genius of the animal tribe. He has that prodigious patience which is said to be a part of genius. He cannot sleep at night if the logs he has been set to pile that day have not been hewed till the plumb line would show not a log piled by. It sprang to the struggle madly. Crash, like a thunderbolt, sted and rarer leaped upon the trooper. Then it was Jacqueline had maimed, "They have killed him!" not doubting for a moment that he had sped to destruction.

But in reality the elephant is a stupid beast. It is hard to teach him. He learns logarithms with the greatest difficulty, and counterpoint he could probably never master. He can pick up a forty ton bowlder, but he cannot pick up an idea. Some few tricks he does acquire, but he is like some children—he learns hard and forgets hard.

Some Englishmen undertook not long ago to prepare a jungle-born specimen for the circus. After awhile they got him to wave a flag, but the stupid beast had no sense of time, and, being left alone for a day and a night, he was found still waving the flag when his keepers returned. He had no more sense of time than a blind man. One of the easiest tricks to teach an elephant is to step deftly over the prostate body of a man, but it is the hardest trick to teach the man.

"Mistakes will happen in the confusion of a melee, and he has paid for his error," was the answer. And Jacqueline knew that none would be held accountable for the treacherous assault.

Now the fool had dismounted, and she observed that he was bending over another jester who had been unhorsed. "Why," she murmured to herself in surprise, "Calliste! As good a soldier as a fool. Who among the jesters could have unseated him?"

But her wonderment would have increased could she have overheard the conversation between the duke's fool and Calliste as the former lifted the other from the sands and assisted him to walk or rather limp to the jesters' pavilion.

"Did I not tell you to beware of the false duke?" muttered Calliste, not omitting a parenthesis of deceptive grunts.

"Ah, if it had only been he instead!" began the fool.

"Why," interrupted the seemingly injudicious man, "if I'll you to stand up against the boar of Hochfels?"

"I would I might try!" said the other quickly.

"Your success with the trooper has turned your head," laughed Calliste softly. "One last word. Look to yourself and fear not for me. Mine injuries, which I surmise are internal, as they are not visible, will excuse me for the day. Nor shall I tarry at the palace for the physician, but go straight on without bolus, simples or pills, a very Mercury for speed. Danger will I eschew, and a pretty maid shall hold me no longer than it takes to give her a kiss in passing. Here, leave me at the tent. Turn back to the field or they will suspect. Trust no one, and you'll mind it not in a friend, one who would serve you to the end—for the princess! Serve her, save her, as you will, but remember, women are but creatures of the moment. Adieu, mon ami!"

And Calliste turned as one in grievous physical pain to an attendant, bidding him speedily remove the armor, while the duke's fool, more deeply stirred than he cared to show, moved again to the lists.

UNDER THE ROSE.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

master now retaliated on the jester, and held her breath.

Had he, too, observed these sudden perfidious tactics? Apparently. Yet he seemed not to shun the issue.

"Why does he not turn aside?" thought the maid. "He might yet do it. A fool and a knight, forsight!"

But the fool pricked his horse madly.

"Crash, like a thunderbolt, sted and rarer leaped upon the trooper. Then

it was Jacqueline had maimed, "They have killed him!" not doubting for a moment that he had sped to de-

struction.

A second swift glance, and through the veil, less obscure, she saw the jester riding, unbroken, his lance unbroken. Had he escaped after all?

And the trooper? He lay among the trampling horses' feet. She saw him now. How had it all come about?

Her mind was bewildered, but in spite of the princess' assertion to the contrary her sight seemed unusually clear.

"Good little fool!" cried a voice from the king's box.

"The jester fides well," said another.

"The knight's lance even passed over his head, while the fool's struck fairly with terrific force!"

"But why did he select the jester as an adversary?" continued the first speaker.

"Mistakes will happen in the confusion of a melee, and he has paid for his error," was the answer. And Jacqueline knew that none would be held accountable for the treacherous assault.

Established by Franklin in 1754.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 106

Saturday, January 21, 1905.

According to the tax assessors New York has only twenty millionaires. New York city must be growing poor.

The Newport Business Men's Association will soon be a thing of the past. There are many clubs in Newport and one more or less will not make any material difference.

Russia wants to drag China into the fight, having apparently regretted her rashness in agreeing to the neutrality of that country. Russia is rather more successful in diplomacy than in war.

J. P. Morgan and other Americans have repurchased the stock of the railroad from Canton to Hankow, China, lately sold to Belgians. China intended to snuff the charter of the road on the ground that the stock had changed hands.

Another term of six years in the United States Senate has been extended to Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich by the State of Rhode Island. This State has the distinction of sending to the Senate one of the ablest men of the country—a man that aids in directing the policy of the party that is conducting the affairs of the nation—and in honoring such a man the people of the State are honoring themselves.

J. J. Hill says that the country is short \$20,000,000 on cotton and wheat and that therefore it is no time to distract business with talk of new federal regulations for railroads. He will welcome any legislation to stop rebates, but believes that the great shippers will oppose it. He believes that some tariff revision will help business and does not see why Pennsylvania should dominate the fiscal policy of the entire country.

The Long Wharf Question.

For many years there has been an almost constant agitation for the improvement of Long wharf. In the past fifty years or more there have been many mass meetings called for the purpose of considering the proposed improvement; commissions have been appointed to draw plans and confer with the officials of the railroad as to the likelihood of co-operation on the part of the corporation; city council committees have "taken the first step" time and again—and yet the wharf is in no better condition than it was when the agitation was first begun. Perhaps there are two reasons for this. In the first place the city and the railroad have never come together with plans drawn and approved by both parties—it is possible that this could be done easily, but in any event it never has been done. But there is another and a deeper reason: The ideas of the advocates of the scheme have been too big. Newport is not now, and has not been, in fit financial condition to spend \$100,000 or \$200,000 on the improvement of Long wharf, nor is this amount essential to a betterment of the conditions there. The Mayor presents the wisest solution of the difficulty. In his inaugural address, and again at the meeting of business men last week, he advised that the road-bed and sidewalk be put in excellent condition and that the other conditions of the wharf would improve themselves naturally. The sum of \$25,000 expended on the wharf would be sufficient to make a vast improvement over the present conditions.

No one denies that \$100,000 or \$200,000 could be dumped into Long wharf and the wharf would show every cent of the money, but that is not the question. Is the city able to afford this expenditure or is it the best use that can be made of this amount by the city? The advocates of this plan claim that the wharf is the first spot that is seen by many of the visitors to the city, therefore it should be made a beauty spot. As a matter of fact, however, what proportion of the summer visitors really get their first glimpse of Newport on this wharf? The great bulk of the passengers that come to Newport by the Fall River Line from New York go right through to Fall River and come down by rail at a reasonable hour instead of leaving the boat at Newport, and the railroad company makes no extra charge for this privilege. There may be a few from Boston who come down by boat from Fall River and land at Long wharf in the evening. Aside from these few the only other summer visitors who land at Long wharf are those who come on the New York excursion steamers on Sunday—for a stay of two hours.

The rumor that the President is becoming impatient to see the dirty oil on our isthmian canal right-of-way has large elements of credibility.

A good many other people are feeling the same way. Our government had better look out and see that it does not make such an egregious failure as the French people did. This big ditch will prove a sinking fund for Uncle Sam's superfluous cash for many years to come.

District Attorney Jerome is nothing if not strenuous. He now has the gamblers on the run and some of the biggest ones of the city have surrendered their property and announced their willingness to go out of business. Police Commissioner McAdoo has also adopted Jerome's tactics and between the two the way of the gambler is very rough.

An Age of Electricity.

A person not yet three score and ten years old could remember the building of the first telegraph in the United States. There are a number of members of the Stock Exchange, who can remember the first time London prices were received over the cable when Cyrus W. Field's great undertaking of laying an electric wire under the Atlantic Ocean was finally completed in 1866. It is only thirty-eight years ago when the stock broker, now an indispensable adjunct of every office in the Wall street district, first made its appearance. The writer of this article regards as the most wonderful recollection of his life, his hearing a human voice over an electric wire in 1875, a year before Bell exhibited his first telephone at the Centennial Exhibition. Electric lights and electrical traction are all productions of the past quarter of a century.

Such a retrospect as this makes of intense interest the census bulletin just issued, exhibiting the progress of telephones and telegraphs in the United States. A summary of this has already been published, and we will merely call attention to a few of the striking proofs, which it affords of the wonderful progress of electricity in the past twenty-five years. It is a most suggestive fact, that the number of miles of telephone wire in the United States in 1902 was over three times the number of telegraph wires. The salaries and wages paid to employees of telephone systems amount to \$36,000,000, as compared with \$15,000,000 paid by the telegraph systems. The capital invested in telephone companies is \$348,000,000, as against \$163,000,000 invested in the telegraph systems. The telephone revenue of the country is over \$36,000,000 and the telegraph nearly \$11,000,000. The telephone development has been substantially since 1880. Since then the miles of telephone wire have increased from 34,000 to 4,350,000 and the total revenue from \$8,000,000 to \$36,000,000. Between 1880 and 1902 the telegraph mileage of the United States increased 352 per cent, and the telephone mileage increased 144 per cent. The revenue of the telegraph systems increased 150 per cent, and the revenue of the telephone companies increased 276 per cent.

The progress in electric traction has been equally remarkable. Horse car lines, which a few years ago prevailed in every city in the country, have now been transformed into the electric system, and at the time of the last report made by the census bureau, there were only 259 miles of track left that were operated by animal power. Moreover the invention of the electrical traction systems, has lead to a vast extension of car lines into the rural territories surrounding the large towns and cities, and last year there were more than 5,900,000,000 passengers carried on the street car lines of the United States. The authorized capitalization of traction companies in 1892 amounted to \$2,870,000,000, while the gross earnings were \$247,000,000.

But this is only the beginning of electrical development. There can be no doubt that we are merely upon the threshold of a wonderful age of electricity. The possibilities of the future are boundless. Already the day of the steam locomotive is approaching an end. It will probably not be long before it is entirely superseded by the electric motor. Within a very short time there will not be a single steam locomotive entering the territory of Greater New York. But even this evolution scarcely reveals the changes which are to be brought about by further electrical development. Nicola Tesla in a recent article attempts to give some idea of what is to take place within the not far distant future. Mr. Tesla is a good deal of a poet and dreamer, but then all advance in science and invention is along the line of imagination, and Mr. Tesla has accomplished enough to make his dreams very suggestive indeed. He believes that the development of electricity is to make universal peace inevitable. He declares that the skilled electrician will settle the battles in the near future, because they will invent the engines of destruction.

But it is not merely in making war more terrible that electricity will aid in the establishment of universal peace. The greatest conquest of man is the complete annihilation of distance, and this is already being accomplished by electricity. The telegraph, the telephone and the cable are however, merely the first stages in this process of annihilation of distance. Wireless telegraphy is the next step, and beyond that will be the wireless transmission of power. The waterfalls are being harnessed for the work of mankind, and whereas now about three million horse-power has been produced by the system of alternating current transmission, Mr. Tesla predicts something aggregating over one hundred and fifty million horse-power. He declares that millions of instruments of all kinds will be operated from one machine, and in an article published in the Electrical World and Engineer he talks about "delivering energy at the rate of one million horse-power, a hundred falls of Niagara combined in one, striking the universe in blows that will awaken from their slumber the sleepy electricians—if there be any—on Venus or Mars." Is this the talk of one who dreams dreams? Well, what would be thought of Benjamin Franklin if, a century and a quarter ago, he predicted that the time would come when a man in New York could talk to a friend in Philadelphia?

The rumor that the President is becoming impatient to see the dirty oil on our isthmian canal right-of-way has large elements of credibility.

A good many other people are feeling the same way. Our government had better look out and see that it does not make such an egregious failure as the French people did. This big ditch will prove a sinking fund for Uncle Sam's superfluous cash for many years to come.

District Attorney Jerome is nothing if not strenuous. He now has the gamblers on the run and some of the biggest ones of the city have surrendered their property and announced their willingness to go out of business. Police Commissioner McAdoo has also adopted Jerome's tactics and between the two the way of the gambler is very rough.

John P. Sanborn, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 106

Saturday, January 21, 1905.

According to the tax assessors New York has only twenty millionaires. New York city must be growing poor.

The Newport Business Men's Association will soon be a thing of the past. There are many clubs in Newport and one more or less will not make any material difference.

Russia wants to drag China into the fight, having apparently regretted her rashness in agreeing to the neutrality of that country. Russia is rather more successful in diplomacy than in war.

J. P. Morgan and other Americans have repurchased the stock of the railroad from Canton to Hankow, China, lately sold to Belgians. China intended to snuff the charter of the road on the ground that the stock had changed hands.

Another term of six years in the United States Senate has been extended to Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich by the State of Rhode Island. This State has the distinction of sending to the Senate one of the ablest men of the country—a man that aids in directing the policy of the party that is conducting the affairs of the nation—and in honoring such a man the people of the State are honoring themselves.

J. J. Hill says that the country is short \$20,000,000 on cotton and wheat and that therefore it is no time to distract business with talk of new federal regulations for railroads. He will welcome any legislation to stop rebates, but believes that the great shippers will oppose it. He believes that some tariff revision will help business and does not see why Pennsylvania should dominate the fiscal policy of the entire country.

The Long Wharf Question.

For many years there has been an almost constant agitation for the improvement of Long wharf. In the past fifty years or more there have been many mass meetings called for the purpose of considering the proposed improvement; commissions have been appointed to draw plans and confer with the officials of the railroad as to the likelihood of co-operation on the part of the corporation; city council committees have "taken the first step" time and again—and yet the wharf is in no better condition than it was when the agitation was first begun. Perhaps there are two reasons for this. In the first place the city and the railroad have never come together with plans drawn and approved by both parties—it is possible that this could be done easily, but in any event it never has been done. But there is another and a deeper reason: The ideas of the advocates of the scheme have been too big. Newport is not now, and has not been, in fit financial condition to spend \$100,000 or \$200,000 on the improvement of Long wharf, nor is this amount essential to a betterment of the conditions there. The Mayor presents the wisest solution of the difficulty. In his inaugural address, and again at the meeting of business men last week, he advised that the road-bed and sidewalk be put in excellent condition and that the other conditions of the wharf would improve themselves naturally. The sum of \$25,000 expended on the wharf would be sufficient to make a vast improvement over the present conditions.

No one denies that \$100,000 or \$200,000 could be dumped into Long wharf and the wharf would show every cent of the money, but that is not the question. Is the city able to afford this expenditure or is it the best use that can be made of this amount by the city? The advocates of this plan claim that the wharf is the first spot that is seen by many of the visitors to the city, therefore it should be made a beauty spot. As a matter of fact, however, what proportion of the summer visitors really get their first glimpse of Newport on this wharf? The great bulk of the passengers that come to Newport by the Fall River Line from New York go right through to Fall River and come down by rail at a reasonable hour instead of leaving the boat at Newport, and the railroad company makes no extra charge for this privilege. There may be a few from Boston who come down by boat from Fall River and land at Long wharf in the evening. Aside from these few the only other summer visitors who land at Long wharf are those who come on the New York excursion steamers on Sunday—for a stay of two hours.

The rumor that the President is becoming impatient to see the dirty oil on our isthmian canal right-of-way has large elements of credibility.

A good many other people are feeling the same way. Our government had better look out and see that it does not make such an egregious failure as the French people did. This big ditch will prove a sinking fund for Uncle Sam's superfluous cash for many years to come.

District Attorney Jerome is nothing if not strenuous. He now has the gamblers on the run and some of the biggest ones of the city have surrendered their property and announced their willingness to go out of business. Police Commissioner McAdoo has also adopted Jerome's tactics and between the two the way of the gambler is very rough.

Russia wants to drag China into the fight, having apparently regretted her rashness in agreeing to the neutrality of that country. Russia is rather more successful in diplomacy than in war.

J. P. Morgan and other Americans have repurchased the stock of the railroad from Canton to Hankow, China, lately sold to Belgians. China intended to snuff the charter of the road on the ground that the stock had changed hands.

Another term of six years in the United States Senate has been extended to Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich by the State of Rhode Island. This State has the distinction of sending to the Senate one of the ablest men of the country—a man that aids in directing the policy of the party that is conducting the affairs of the nation—and in honoring such a man the people of the State are honoring themselves.

J. J. Hill says that the country is short \$20,000,000 on cotton and wheat and that therefore it is no time to distract business with talk of new federal regulations for railroads. He will welcome any legislation to stop rebates, but believes that the great shippers will oppose it. He believes that some tariff revision will help business and does not see why Pennsylvania should dominate the fiscal policy of the entire country.

The Long Wharf Question.

For many years there has been an almost constant agitation for the improvement of Long wharf. In the past fifty years or more there have been many mass meetings called for the purpose of considering the proposed improvement; commissions have been appointed to draw plans and confer with the officials of the railroad as to the likelihood of co-operation on the part of the corporation; city council committees have "taken the first step" time and again—and yet the wharf is in no better condition than it was when the agitation was first begun. Perhaps there are two reasons for this. In the first place the city and the railroad have never come together with plans drawn and approved by both parties—it is possible that this could be done easily, but in any event it never has been done. But there is another and a deeper reason: The ideas of the advocates of the scheme have been too big. Newport is not now, and has not been, in fit financial condition to spend \$100,000 or \$200,000 on the improvement of Long wharf, nor is this amount essential to a betterment of the conditions there. The Mayor presents the wisest solution of the difficulty. In his inaugural address, and again at the meeting of business men last week, he advised that the road-bed and sidewalk be put in excellent condition and that the other conditions of the wharf would improve themselves naturally. The sum of \$25,000 expended on the wharf would be sufficient to make a vast improvement over the present conditions.

No one denies that \$100,000 or \$200,000 could be dumped into Long wharf and the wharf would show every cent of the money, but that is not the question. Is the city able to afford this expenditure or is it the best use that can be made of this amount by the city? The advocates of this plan claim that the wharf is the first spot that is seen by many of the visitors to the city, therefore it should be made a beauty spot. As a matter of fact, however, what proportion of the summer visitors really get their first glimpse of Newport on this wharf? The great bulk of the passengers that come to Newport by the Fall River Line from New York go right through to Fall River and come down by rail at a reasonable hour instead of leaving the boat at Newport, and the railroad company makes no extra charge for this privilege. There may be a few from Boston who come down by boat from Fall River and land at Long wharf in the evening. Aside from these few the only other summer visitors who land at Long wharf are those who come on the New York excursion steamers on Sunday—for a stay of two hours.

The rumor that the President is becoming impatient to see the dirty oil on our isthmian canal right-of-way has large elements of credibility.

A good many other people are feeling the same way. Our government had better look out and see that it does not make such an egregious failure as the French people did. This big ditch will prove a sinking fund for Uncle Sam's superfluous cash for many years to come.

District Attorney Jerome is nothing if not strenuous. He now has the gamblers on the run and some of the biggest ones of the city have surrendered their property and announced their willingness to go out of business. Police Commissioner McAdoo has also adopted Jerome's tactics and between the two the way of the gambler is very rough.

Russia wants to drag China into the fight, having apparently regretted her rashness in agreeing to the neutrality of that country. Russia is rather more successful in diplomacy than in war.

J. P. Morgan and other Americans have repurchased the stock of the railroad from Canton to Hankow, China, lately sold to Belgians. China intended to snuff the charter of the road on the ground that the stock had changed hands.

Another term of six years in the United States Senate has been extended to Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich by the State of Rhode Island. This State has the distinction of sending to the Senate one of the ablest men of the country—a man that aids in directing the policy of the party that is conducting the affairs of the nation—and in honoring such a man the people of the State are honoring themselves.

J. J. Hill says that the country is short \$20,000,000 on cotton and wheat and that therefore it is no time to distract business with talk of new federal regulations for railroads. He will welcome any legislation to stop rebates, but believes that the great shippers will oppose it. He believes that some tariff revision will help business and does not see why Pennsylvania should dominate the fiscal policy of the entire country.

The Long Wharf Question.

For many years there has been an almost constant agitation for the improvement of Long wharf. In the past fifty years or more there have been many mass meetings called for the purpose of considering the proposed improvement; commissions have been appointed to draw plans and confer with the officials of the railroad as to the likelihood of co-operation on the part of the corporation; city council committees have "taken the first step" time and again—and yet the wharf is in no better condition than it was when the agitation was first begun. Perhaps there are two reasons for this. In the first place the city and the railroad have never come together with plans drawn and approved by both parties—it is possible that this could be done easily, but in any event it never has been done. But there is another and a deeper reason: The ideas of the advocates of the scheme have been too big. Newport is not now, and has not been, in fit financial condition to spend \$100,000 or \$200,000 on the improvement of Long wharf, nor is this amount essential to a betterment of the conditions there. The Mayor presents the wisest solution of the difficulty. In his inaugural address, and again at the meeting of business men last week, he advised that the road-bed and sidewalk be put in excellent condition and that the other conditions of the wharf would improve themselves naturally. The sum of \$25,000 expended on the wharf would be sufficient to make a vast improvement over the present conditions.

No one denies that \$100,000 or \$200,000 could be dumped into Long wharf and the wharf would show every cent of the money, but that is not the question. Is the city able to afford this expenditure or is it the best use that can be made of this amount by the city? The advocates of this plan claim that the wharf is the first spot that is seen by many of the visitors to the city, therefore it should be made a beauty spot. As a matter of fact, however, what proportion of the summer visitors really get their first glimpse of Newport on this wharf? The great bulk of the passengers that come to Newport by the Fall River Line from New York go right through to Fall River and come down by rail at a reasonable hour instead of leaving the boat at Newport, and the railroad company makes no extra charge for this privilege. There may be a few from Boston who come down by boat from Fall River and land at Long wharf in the evening. Aside from these few the only other summer visitors who land at Long wharf are those who come on the New York excursion steamers on Sunday—for a stay of two hours.

The rumor that the President is becoming impatient to see the dirty oil on our isthmian canal right-of-way has large elements of credibility.

A good many other people are feeling the same way. Our government had better look out and see that it does not make such an egregious failure as the French people did. This big ditch will prove a sinking fund for Uncle Sam's superfluous cash for many years to come.

District Attorney Jerome is nothing if not strenuous. He now has the gamblers on the run and some of the biggest ones of the city have surrendered their property and announced their willingness to go out of business. Police Commissioner McAdoo has also adopted Jerome's tactics and between the two the way of the gambler is very rough.

Russia wants to drag China into the fight, having apparently regretted her rashness in agreeing to the neutrality of that country. Russia is rather more successful in diplomacy than in war.

J. P. Morgan and other Americans have repurchased the stock of the railroad from Canton to Hankow, China, lately sold to Belgians. China intended to snuff the charter of the road on the ground that the stock had changed hands.

Another term of six years in the United States Senate has been extended to Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich by the State of Rhode Island. This State has the distinction of sending to the Senate one of the ablest men of the country—a man that aids in directing the policy of the party that is conducting the affairs of the nation—and in honoring such a man the people of the State are honoring themselves.

Fired on by Own Artillery

Czar and Family Narrowly Escaped Being Wiped Out

A PREMEDITATED AFFAIR

Volley of Grape Shot Came From Across River to Where Ceremony of Blessing the Waters Was Being Performed--Every Sign That Russian Empire Is on Verge of a Revolution

St. Petersburg, Jan. 20.—The ceremony of the blessing of the waters this year was accompanied by an event more mysterious, unprecedented and extraordinary than any afforded by the annals of Russian history.

For a Russian sovereign to fall killed by the hand of an assassin is no new thing in Russian records, but that the czar should narrowly escape death by a shot from his own artillery while he was engaged in a solemn religious rite, surrounded by priests of his church, is so difficult to realize as to be almost incredible. Yet this is what happened and the Russian public is left wondering and mystified.

By the merest chance the imperial family escaped unhurt, but public opinion is stunned by what might have been the tragic results of the affair.

The grapeshot came from a battery stationed on the bourse esplanade, directly across the river from the palace. The artillerists are supposed to have joined in a conspiracy.

The incident illustrates in an emphatic way the volcano upon which the Russian government is sitting and incidentally the foreign diplomats accredited to the Russian court. Ambassador McCormick and Secretaries Eddy and Bliss of the American embassy were present and shared the peril of the Russian monarch.

In spite of the official statement that the cannon shot was the result of carelessness in leaving a shotted cartridge in the breech of a gun after target practice, the mysterious case is still under the combined investigation of the military and police and the public seems as little inclined as the authorities to accept the published version. The officers and men of the battery have not been arrested, but are confined to barracks.

The general belief is that a widespread plot did not exist, but evidences of design are so apparent that the statement attributing the presence of a loaded shell to previous target practice evoked smiles in many quarters. It is pointed out as being highly improbable that the gun had not been cleaned for two days and it is impossible that a second cartridge could have been inserted for saluting purposes behind the first; and it is certainly a startling coincidence that the gun containing this missile should have been trained directly on the imperial pavilion.

Whatever may be the solution, it is a strange fact that the shot came from the Bourse esplanade, where was stationed the First Horse Artillery of the Guard, the premier artillery organization of the empire and one of the most noted regiments in the whole Russian service. The roster of this organization of aristocratic traditions has included grand dukes, princes, and some of the most illustrious names in Russia.

Had the gun contained a service charge or a regular shell the pavilion must infallibly have been destroyed and the whole Romanoff family would have been wiped out. It is clear, however, that the saluting was done most recklessly, as the flashes of the blank shots from St. Peter and St. Paul fortresses showed that the guns were directed straight at the winter palace.

Russia's Troubles Multiplying
London, Jan. 20.—The London papers and their St. Petersburg correspondents take the gravest view of the internal conditions in Russia. They uniformly express the belief that yesterday's incident was a premeditated attempt on the life of Emperor Nicholas, and maintain that the strike is much more a political than an industrial movement. In short, they consider that every sign makes it apparent that the empire is on the verge of a revolution.

It is alleged that the St. Petersburg manufacturers have decided to reject the strikers' demands and that the orthodox priest, Father Gapon, threatens to march on Sunday at the head of 100,000 strikers to the winter palace, with a petition for political rights, and that he will refuse to depart until the document is presented to the emperor.

Investigating Smallpox
Lawrence, Mass., Jan. 19.—Health officials are now making a thorough investigation to locate possible smallpox cases in this city by reason of the discovery that four persons have taken the disease from W. H. Newsholme, a passenger of the steamship Cymric, which arrived at Boston two weeks ago.

Resignation of Combes Ministry
Paris, Jan. 19.—The Combes ministry presented its resignation to President Loubet and the president accepted it, but asked the ministers to carry on their functions individually until a new cabinet is formed. M. Loubet will begin the consideration of the formation of a new cabinet.

Desperate Criminal Captured
Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 20.—Charles J. Hassan, who escaped Wednesday from a prison van in Boston by dropping through a hole he had cut in the floor of the vehicle, was arrested here last night. Hassan would not tell where he procured the saw with which he cut his way to temporary liberty.

AT REDUCED WAGE

Fall River Strikers to Return to Work at Once

AGREEMENT UNTIL APRIL

Governor to Look Into the Matter of Margins in the Meantime and Submit Conclusions Close of Greatest Disturbance in History of Textile Industry

Boston, Jan. 19.—The Fall River strike is settled and the operatives are to return to work in their former places as fast as they can be employed. A proposition offered by Governor Douglas was accepted and signed by both parties after a conference at the state house lasting less than two hours. It is virtually an unconditional surrender by the men, as they are to return on the reduced scale of wages against which they struck, and they depend upon the governor's finding as to the justification of increased wages. Whatever increase the governor may decide upon shall be binding on the manufacturers only up to April 1, 1905. His excellency's proposition is as follows:

"The strike is to be declared off, and the operatives to return to work at once. All operatives are to be put to work in the mill in which they were employed when the strike began, as fast as practicable, and no discrimination to be shown on account of the present strike. After resumption of work I will take up and investigate the matter of margins, and submit to you my conclusions as to what average margin shall prevail on which the manufacturers shall pay a dividend of 5 percent on wages from the present time to April 1, 1905. It is agreed by both parties that the margin fixed by me shall in no way prejudice future wage schedules."

This was signed on behalf of the manufacturers' committee by Nathaniel B. Borden, chairman, and on behalf of the Fall River Textile council by James Tansley, president.

The cotton mill strike, which began on July 23, 1904, was the greatest disturbance the textile industry of America has ever known. When the mills involved were obliged to close their gates, about 25,000 operatives were thrown out of work. Seventy-one mills, controlled by 33 corporations, stopped the machinery and it remained idle until the middle of November, since which time most of the factories have been running, generally with about one-half the usual force. The strike was directly due to a reduction of 12½ percent in wages by the 33 corporations.

The mills had reduced wages 10 percent eight months previously. Under the second reduction the standard price for weaving was 17.32 cents a cut. The last cut-down was not met by the six mills of the Fall River Iron works, a concern conducted independent of the Fall River Manufacturers' association. The yarn and thread mills, the Barnum, gingham and Stevens quilt mills were also out of the wage reduction agreement.

The mills affected by the strike have a combined capital of \$25,000,000, and have 2,750,000 spindles. During the months the 71 mills were shut down the operatives lost, nearly \$150,000 weekly on the corporations' about \$23,600. The aggregate direct losses to all interests, including corporations, operatives, business men, transportation companies and unions up to the close of the strike is estimated at fully \$5,000,000. The direct losses were also considerable.

Thousands of persons left the city. Among the hundreds of families which remained suffering has been intense, especially since the appearance of cold weather. The United Textile Workers of America, whose stronghold is in Fall River, devoted their resources to sustaining the idle hands, and assisted non-union as well as union strikers. The local unions have expended more than \$25,000 and have received about \$50,000 from unions outside of the city. A large number of other contributions were also received.

A notable feature of the great struggle was the absence of disorder and lawless acts. The strikers refrained from interfering with persons entering the mills, and at no time were the police called upon to make arrests by reason of the strike, except in two or three instances of malicious mischief, in which small boys were the perpetrators.

Previous to the Fall River strike the last important cotton mill disturbance in the north was in Lowell, where about 17,000 hands were out 12 weeks in 1902, fighting for higher wages. The last big strike against a cut-down was in New Bedford, about seven years ago, where 9,000 hands stopped work. The manufacturers won both in Lowell and New Bedford. Now they have virtually won in Fall River.

Irvine Brings Suit For Slander

Philadelphia, Jan. 18.—The controversy between Bishop Talbot and Rev. Dr. I. N. W. Irvine has taken a new turn and it is probable that the whole affair will be aired in the civil courts. Dr. Irvine has filed notice of a suit for slander against Talbot, asking damages. The papers were served on the bishop while in this city.

Two Men Killed by Gas

New Haven, Jan. 18.—Two men were found dead in bed in a boarding house kept by Mrs. James B. Kilbride. Gas was flowing from an open jet when the bodies were found.

Larceny Charge Against Broker

Boston, Jan. 20.—Frank S. Colton, formerly of the brokerage firm of F. S. Colton & Co., was haled into court on the charge of larceny, but the judge declined jurisdiction and held Colton for the grand jury. Colton is charged with larceny by means of false pretenses from F. E. Small of Somerville.

SPECIAL

HOLIDAY SALE!

Commencing Saturday, December 17th, and continuing to and including New Year's Eve, December 31st.

TWO WEEKS OF SPECIAL PRICES.

TWO WEEKS OF Money Saving Values.

From Producer to You Means Money in Your Pocket.

Everything at New York Prices.

Specials Way Below Anything Offered.

SUGAR	PINEAPPLE.
5 lbs. Granulated Sugar	Ameehat 1 lb., sliced, per can
Only 5 pounds to one purchaser and only with other goods.	Regular price, 15c. In heavy syrup.
COFFEE	RAISINS.
Special Blend, 8 lbs. for	4 Crown Louise Raisins, 3 lbs. for New goods. Elegant quality. Seeded, 1 lb. packages, each
The biggest value ever offered to the people of Newport.	25c
FLOUR	CURRENTS.
Ameehat, 1/2 bbl. (24 1/2 lbs.) bags	Loose, cleaned, 8 lbs. for Fancy, 1 lb. cartons, each
Fine quality Spring wheat flour.	25c
PRUNES	CITRON.
New stock, 80 to 100 4 lbs. for Fine quality.	Fancy Glace, per lb.
MINCE MEAT	LEMON PEEL.
Oriou, 5 lbs. jars, each	Fancy Glace, per lb.
Fine quality, regular price, \$1.00	ORANGE PEEL.
Ameehat, 16 oz. jars each	Fancy Glace, per lb.
Regular price, 30c. The finest quality in the United States.	NUTS.
JELLY	ASSORTED; per lb.
Gordon & Dilworth's 18 oz. tumblers, Assorted Jellies, to close out, each	FIGS.
Regular price, 35c.	Fine quality, per lb.
Gordon & Dilworth's 10 oz. tumblers, Assorted Jellies, to close out	REGULAR PRICE.
Regular price, 25c. Such prices never heard of.	15c
PRESERVES	PICKLES.
Gordon & Dilworth's 1-2 pint, Assorted Fruits, per jar	A few of Miss North's Assorted Varieties, in plates, each
Any variety you may select.	White they last.
Gordon & Dilworth's pint, Assorted Fruits, per jar	30c
Any variety you may select.	CHOCOLATE.
Gordon & Dilworth's quarts, per jar.	Baker's Genuine, per lb.
Any variety you may select.	COCA.
BAKING POWDER,	Baker's Genuine, 1/2 lb. cans, each
Royal, 1 lb. cans, each	BAKING POWDER.
Ameehat, 1 lb. cans, each	Royal, 1 lb. cans, each
Guaranteed equal to any on the market.	46c
PLUM PUDDING.	35c
Ameehat, 1 lb. cans, each	Ameehat, 2 lb. cans, each
Ameehat, 2 lb. cans, each	The best in the United States.
Our guarantee with every can.	40c
CRACKERS.	CHOCOLATE.
Ungraded. Fine quality and worth 35c.	Baker's Genuine, per lb.
STRING BEANS.	COCA.
Willett's, 2 lb. cans, 3 for Cheap at 15c each.	Baker's Genuine, 1/2 lb. cans, each
CORN.	BAKING POWDER.
Monocacy, 3 cans for Best trade in the country.	Royal, 1 lb. cans, each
LIMA BEANS.	Ameehat, 1 lb. cans, each
Shadraire, 3 cans for Another bargain.	The finest in the United States.
TOMATOES.	20c
Diamond Back, 3 cans for Solid packed; cans check full of tomatoes (not soup or slush).	UNDEA BISCUITS.
FRUIT.	UNDEA BISCUITS.
Flickinger's 12 lb. cans, 2 cans for To clean out all we have left.	Only with other goods, and not over packages to our purchaser.
Ungraded. Fine quality and worth 35c.	3c
STRING BEANS.	MONOCACY.
Willett's, 2 lb. cans, 3 for Cheap at 15c each.	NAHOO, per package
CORN.	"Null said."
Monocacy, 3 cans for Best trade in the country.	20c
LIMA BEANS.	PAPER TABLE DECORATIONS.
Shadraire, 3 cans for Another bargain.	We have just added the most complete line of Lace Paper, Paper Doilies, Cup Holders, Paper Cases (for Ice Cream), Flavors, etc., ever offered the people of Newport.
TOMATOES.	We invite your inspection.
Diamond Back, 3 cans for Solid packed; cans check full of tomatoes (not soup or slush).	OLIVES.
FRUIT.	Ameehat, stuffed, per bottle
Flickinger's 12 lb. cans, 2 cans for To clean out all we have left.	Little lemons, but fine quality.
Ungraded. Fine quality and worth 35c.	25c
Peaches.	GELATINE.
Holly, Lemon Chut, 2 cans New goods in heavy syrup.	Ameehat, shredded, per package, 1 package makes 4 pints jelly.
CHERRIES.	PERFUMERY.
Noreca Black, 3 lb. cans, 2 cans for Regular price, 35c. each.	Special Holiday Packages, at Special Newport Prices. We import our own Perfumes. It will pay you to examine our line before buying.
PEAS.	CHILLI SAUCE.
Livingston, 2 lb. cans for Regular price 12 c. each.	Ameehat, Pint, per bottle
PEAS.	The finest quality in the United States. Try a bottle.
SUCCHOTASH.	RYE WHISKEY.
Monocacy, 2 lb. cans for Regular price, 15c. a can.	(Something for the Gentlemen). Special Old Rye, 1 quart demijohn, fancy package of the genuine "Old Still," each.
PEARS.	Regular price, \$1.25. Has age, is mellow, and fine quality.
Paterson, 2 lb. cans, 2 for Regular price, 25c. a can.	90c
SAUER KRAUT.	CIGARS.
Libby's, 3 lb. cans, 2 cans for DEVILLED HAM.	Something more for the gentleman.
LIBBY'S SMALL CANS, 5 cans for An eye-opener on price.	King Roger, per hundred
TOMATOES IN GLASS.	The highest grade 5c. cigar on the market.
Ameehat stewed, per jar Regular price, 35c.	You can buy them on our guarantee.

We have a host of Good Things for you. Our Christmas present to you is the opportunity to purchase seasonable goods,

the goods you want NOW at YOUR PRICES.

Prices to fit every one's pocket.

Acker, Merrill & Condit Co.,

299 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT,

R. I.

Come early. Place your orders now and avoid the rush, and the possibility of lines being closed out. Telephone orders appreciated.

Newport

Trust Company,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Capital - - - \$300,000.00

Surplus - - - \$120,000.00

Many people read about Safe Deposit Vaults but do not know exactly what they are. The officers of this Company will be pleased at any time to have you call and make a personal inspection of our equipment for the safe keeping of valuables.

OFFICERS:

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, President.

ANGUS MCLEOD, Vice President.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Secretary and Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.
(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET.

Balance of Winter Millinery Must Go.

GREAT MARK DOWN!

Goods at Half Cost.
TRIMMED HATS,

Grasshoppers as a Diet.

In the Philippines the grasshoppers are not only in great numbers, but the size of the insect is large. There are those who make a business of catching the grasshoppers during the best season for them, which is in May, June, July and later. At first the grasshoppers begin to appear in swarms, but of small size. As the grasshopper grows the proportionate increase in size of the swarms are noticeable. At first the crowds of grasshoppers passing overhead seemed something like a hairy atmosphere; after a few weeks growth the clouds of hoppers become dark and heavy. They fly in large numbers and the day is darkened as soon as swarms of hoppers appear in any vicinity. They usually light in the pastures, where they live on the smaller insects, the grass and vegetation in general. When a swarm of full-sized grasshoppers lights on a farm or other productive land the vegetation is almost completely eaten off. In the meantime however, the owner of the land, with his neighbors, have been hard at work catching the grasshoppers.

The mode of catching the grasshoppers in the Philippines is interesting. There are always two or three bell boys stationed in the towers of the big church of each city, town or barrio of the Philippine group, these boys being there for the purpose of sounding the various signal bells. There are certain strikes for funerals, others for births, and at present there are signals for the approach of an army. These boys in the tower keep a sharp lookout for indications of the approach of grasshopper swarms. During the hopper season they are particularly active and announce the approach of the swarms as soon as seen, for the grasshoppers often merely pass over a town, but usually low enough for the natives to catch many of them. As soon as the bellboys see that there are some scattering grasshoppers in the air, as an advance guard to the main body, they sound the proper signals on the bells, and hundreds of expert grasshopper catchers, with nets, turn out.

There are several methods used by the natives for catching grasshoppers.

The most effective is the net. This is a large butterfly net, arranged with netting placed over a hoop, and to the latter is fixed a long handle. The native takes this handle, and, with the mouth of the net toward the grasshoppers, he rushes forth, bagging considerable numbers at each run. The grasshoppers always go in swarms, except the advance guard and the stragglers, and if anything occurs to disturb their flight they get confused and tumble into bags ready or fall into the open mouths of nets. They fly so closely that they cannot well escape, as when they turn slightly out of their course they come into contact with others next to them.

The hopper is first so thoroughly dried out in the heat of the sun or in the oven that there is nothing left that is really objectionable, and a nice crispy article of food results. This tastes sweet of itself, and something like ginger biscuits. The natives usually sweeten the grasshopper more by using a sprinkling of brown sugar. Then the confectioners make up grasshoppers with sugar, chocolate truffles and colored candies in such a way that a very nice tasting piece of confectionery is obtained. The housewife of the Philippines takes considerable delight in placing before you a nice grasshopper pie or cake. The grasshopper pie is the most wonderful dish, as the big hoppers are prepared in such a way that they do not lose their form or any of their parts. Care is taken to keep the grasshoppers intact, and they are artistically arranged on the top crust of the pie, while in the interior are some of the broken hoppers, mixed with special foods. The grasshopper cake has the grasshoppers sprinkled through it, and resembles plum or raisin cake. In some sections of the islands the natives grind the crisp hoppers into a fine powder, and this powder is used for making articles of food, and in some places it is reduced to liquid form and taken as an article of drink.

Another article of food which is relished by the natives is prepared by collecting large quantities of moths from the rocks of the mountainous regions. In several spots in the mountains in Panay and other islands of the southern portion of the Philippine group moths exist so thickly that they can be scraped off in buckets by the quart. The moths seem to mass in the crevices and there hang. One could get a barrel of the moths in a very short time. The natives have not failed to investigate the worth of the moth as an article of food, and they use the insect in large quantities. Their mode of catching consists in going to the hills in parties of a dozen or more, with the proper bag and articles for collecting the moths. The scraping process is used in some sections of the island, while in Negros island, particularly, I noticed that they adopted a somewhat different scheme. Here they spread a bamboo mat on the ground beneath an overhanging colony of the moths, and then proceed to disturb the insects with the point of spear or piece of bamboo. The little insects lose their hold and drop to the mat. They are slow of action, and before they can crawl away the game is bagged.

The dainty natives will not eat the wings or the head of the little moth, and so they now take steps to remove these objectionable parts. This operation consists in creating heat to such an extent that the tissues in the head and wings become baked and crumble off. The natives accomplish this end by cutting holes in the earth, in which hot fires are burned until the earth is quite hot. Then the hot coals are taken away and the moths are put into the highly-heated openings. The intense heat crisps the head and wings to ashes, so that when removed from the hole and subjected to sifting operation through netting the powdered parts are sifted off, leaving only the body. This process also disposes away with the legs.—London Health.

A Scottish gillie was invited by the laird to take a pull at his flask after gulping the first fish of the day. "I cannae think out of a bottle," protested the gillie, with a frown of despair.

"A weel, try, Sandy," said the laird encouragingly. And Sandy tried so thoroughly that the laird gazed in mingled awe and admiration as the whiskey gurgled and gurgled out of the flask down the swarthy throat, until, with scarce a heel tap left in it, the "pocket pistol" was handed back to the owner.

"Hoot, Sandy, maybe ye were richt—maybe ye cannae think out of a bottle," grasped the laird, with a mighty sigh "but, eh, mon, ye'd soon learn!"—Baby's Magazine.

"So Mr. and Mrs. Jones have quarreled? Why doesn't she made up?" "She does, drearily. That why they quarreled?"—Judge.

The Rich Americans.

The English have, or they often express, an unusual notion of us as enormously rich, and perhaps they think we are vain of our millionaire, and would be flattered by an implication of wealth as common to us all as our varying accent. But it is hard for some of us to live up to a full pocket as for others to live up to a full brain. It is hard even to meet the expectation that you will know, or know about, our tremendously moneyed people, whose fantastic gourmets locate up across the Atlantic, from the cliffs of Newport or the millionaires' blocks along Fifth avenue. Here, indeed, is a curiosity which you do not have to inspire before you gratify it, for it exists already; while, as to our political affairs, or even our military or naval affairs, not to speak of our scientific or literary affairs the curiosity that you gratify you must first have inspired. The glories of our triumphs over Spain, and our dazzling victories in the Philippines are already tarnished, but the splendid follies of our rich society are always fresh. Travelled Englishmen have come home and told of them, and is it all true?

THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE THE MOST MONEY.

Their curiosity on the point does not judge them, as might be supposed. The English are very romantic, with a young, lusty appetite for the bizarre and the marvelous, as their taste in fiction evinces; and they need not be contented as world admirers of money because they wish to know the lengths it can go to with the people who seem to be just now making the most money. Their interest in a phenomenon which we ourselves have not every reason to be proud of, is not without justification, as we must allow if we consider a little; for, if we consider, we must own that our greatest achievement in the last twenty or thirty years has been in the heaping up of riches.

Our magnificent success in that sort really eclipses our successes in every other, and the average American who comes abroad must be content to shine in the reflected glory of those American who have recently, more than any others, rendered our name illustrious.

If we do not like the fact, all we have to do is to set about doing commendable things in art, in science, in letters, or even in arms. For the present, we have not done them, or at least we are not doing them. The five-hundred-thousand-selling novel itself is a proof of our peculiarity, rather than our literary, prowess.

THE "POOR RELATION."

It will not do to say that the non-millionaire American enjoys in England the interest mixed with commiseration which is the lot of a poor relation of the great among kindly people. That would not be true; and, possibly, in the last analysis, the fact is merely that the name "American" first awakens in the English some such associations with riches as the name "South African" awakened before it awakened others more poignant and more personal. Already the South African had begun to rival the American in the popular imagination; as the Boer war fades more and more into the past, the time may come when we shall be confusedly welcomed as "Africans" or "South Americans".—W. D. Howells.

How to Be Slender.

How to become slender! Let the maiden inclined to embonpoint follow this advice, and her form should become willowy as she could wish. Rise early and take a cold bath, rubbing vigorously afterwards with a coarse towel or flesh brush. Take a cupful of water before breakfast. Take one small cup of tea at breakfast, some dry toast, boiled fish or small cutlet, and a baked apple or a little fruit. At dinner, which should be at mid-day, take white fish or meat, dry toast or stale bread, vegetables or fruit, either fresh or stewed; for supper, toast, salad, fruit, and six ounces of water. Hot water with lemon juice in it is also good for supper. When you have followed all these rules, and find yourself fairly-like in proportion, then you may begin to contemplate smart clothes such as only the slender can wear.

Bag Shower for a Bride.

A bag shower was lately given to a prospective bride. There were bags of every hue and for every imaginable use. One designed to carry an opera glass was made of white velvet covered with a network of gold threads, a mock turquoise surrounded by infinitesimal pearls at each of their intersections. Everything was tied up in paper bags, and from the outside none could guess what was within. A dainty little jewel bag came hidden in a flour sack. A pretty pillow case and pin-cushion cover also came under the head of "bags."—Philadelphia Times.

Grimly humorous is the tale of the grave-digger who complained that he did not get constant work.

"But, George," said the minister, "if you were to be constantly employed in the duties of the office you would soon bury the whole parish."

"That might be, sir, but how am I to keep a wife and family unless I get regular work? Deed, sir, I've been buried a leevin' soul for the last six weeks."

Harder still was the case of another grave-digger, who was asked to reduce his fee for digging a grave because, "Mind ye, James, she was an auld wooman and was sae spent."

President Elliot of Harvard recently visited a hotel in New York, and when he left the dining-room the colored man in charge of the hats picked up his hat without hesitation and handed it to him.

"How did you know that was my hat when you have a hundred there?" asked Mr. Elliot.

"I didn't know it, sah," said the Negro.

"Didn't know it was mine? Then why did you give it to me?"

"Because you gave it to me, sah,"—Collier's Weekly.

At 11:45 p. m.—It was hard to part.

Good-by, he murmured.

Good-by, faltered she.

Still he lingered.

Good-by, finally he said,

Good-by, whispered the maid. Then a voice floated down the stairs. Cut out that Patti farewell business, it commanded, and the young man straight-way cut.—Houston Chronicle.

They were seated at the supper table. "Say, ma," queried little Bobby "what is miser?"

"A miser, my dear," said his diplomatic mother, as she glanced across the table at her husband. "Is a man who thinks that his wife's hat should not cost any more than his own."—Chicago News.

A Summer's "Pleasuring".

Mary Makepeace sat down in her favorite chair in her own room, and threw her head back with a long sigh. "No words can tell how glad I am that I've made my last visit for the summer," she said. "Now I shall have some peace, not to mention pleasure."

"My dear," said her mother, re-

"I mean to be—they were kind," Mary said, weary; "yet I feel as if I had barely escaped with my life, and you will admit that is not just the right kind of after-feeling."

"My dear!" said her mother again.

"Think how kind everybody has been to you!"

"They meant to be—they were kind,"

Mary said, weary; "yet I feel as if I had barely escaped with my life, and you will admit that is not just the right kind of after-feeling."

"Let me tell you, mother," Mary continued. "At the Fosters' I changed my hours for rising, for retiring and for eating my meals. At the Lanes' I changed father's politics—for of course I haven't any of my own—to please Mr. Lane, and I had all I could do to keep from changing my religion to please Mrs. Lane."

"At the Jenkins' I changed all my views about what constitutes diversion to suit the family in general. At the Pages' I entirely changed my point of view concerning music and books. And at the Nevins', where I was ill, I changed my doctor, and took stuff which I felt sure would poison me, just to please them."

"I ate cheese, which I abhor, and gave up fruit, which I like, at the Flaks'. I slept with closed windows at Great-Aunt Maria's because she is afraid of a breath of air, and drank twenty-one pints of hot water the four days I was at Cousin Thomas' to flush my system."

"No," said Mary in a firm voice. "I pay no more visits for months to come. Home-keeping youth may have some wits, but if I go about much more I shall not have any wits at all."—Youth's Companion.

Step Savers.

A convenience is a strong, light table that can be easily moved about wherever needed.

Sheet zinc, laid over edges and tacked firmly in place, makes a table cover that is easily cleaned and is not injured by hot cooking vessels, which may be removed from the fire to such a table.

A pantry cupboard may hold flour and meal chests, extracts, spices, sugar, salt, baking-powder, soda, raisins, rolling-pin, bowls, molds, and all measuring and mixing dishes and spoons.

One trip to the refrigerator or cellar for butter, lard, milk and eggs, and one's baking is accomplished with fewest possible steps.

All cupboards should be kept dry and free from dust and crumbs. In cleaning them, use clean cloth, clear, warm water, in which is dissolved a spoonful of borax or soda. After thoroughly drying your cupboards will not have that clinging musty odor that often follows the use of soap.

Odors.

Mr. Updore—if you haven't decided where you will spend the winter, I can recommend the Bermuda Islands. I have had two delightful winters there.

Mr. Garwell—I've thought of that, but my wife objects. She says she can't stand the smell of onions. She wants to go to the Isle of Pines, or something like that.—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. W. W. Keen, the Philadelphia surgeon, has a number of scrap-books filled with anecdotes about physicians. These anecdotes are odd, from the fact that they all throw upon physicians a most unflattering light. To illustrate their character, Dr. Keen quoted one of them recently.

"A physician was driving through the street," he said. "A friend stopped him."

"Doctor," said the friend anxiously, "have you heard that terrible story about Williamson?"

"No," said the doctor. "What story is that?"

"A story to the effect that he was buried alive."

"Buried alive?" said the doctor. "Impossible. He was one of my patients."

Bragg—Yes, sir, I've decided to have a long talk with the boss and tell him just what I think.

Nagg—Is it possible?

Bragg—Why, don't you believe I've got the nerve to tell him what I think?

Nagg—Oh, yes, but if you tell him just what you think, now are you going to have a long talk?—Philadelphia Press.

"Yes," said Slyman, "I've been away for a week, down at Swell Beach."

"Ah! I suppose you got a little change for the better."

"You bet. My hotel bill amounted to \$31.50, and I paid it with a counterfeited \$50 note."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

I reckon you won't believe," remarked Farmer Mayrix, "but that old rooster what just crooked is more'n twenty years old."

"Oh, I believe it all right enough," replied the summer boarder, "and I am also willing to believe that the old hen we had for dinner was his grandmother."—Grand Rapids Herald.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but wife is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pill which cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too. Carter's Iron Pill equalizes the circulation, removes nervousness and gives strength and rest.

A small, fat sheep will always bring a better price than a large, poor one.

Ely's Liquid Green Balm is an old friend in a new form. It is prepared for the benefit of sufferers from nasal catarrh who are used to an anesthetic in spraying the deceased membranes. All the healing and soothing properties of Green Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not try up the nose, it does not irritate, it cures, it relieves.

If headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Pills? If they positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

A small rule is not profitable to keep him over two years.

Fats from adipose, dyspepsia, and too hasty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

Dryness is one of the requirements in the production of the finest wool.

Women's Dep't.**Two Allied Reforms.**

Woman Suffrage and International Peace: These two reforms are natural allies, and should be regarded.

Louis Napoleon, in his earlier years, before he became possessed with the devil of imperialism, commanding his cause to the French people, once used the memorable phrase, "La République est en paix!" "The Republic is peace." But alas! there was no genuine republic in France. There can be none anywhere, so long as one half of the citizens are excluded from participation in making the laws. According to the French people were unable to keep the peace. Our own so-called republic, notwithstanding its happy remoteness from the field of European controversy, has been involved in four great wars since 1776; one war for each generation. Under our new interpretation of the Monroe doctrine, and profligate military and naval expenditures, we are likely to be engaged hereafter in interminable foreign conflicts, unless we establish the republican principle of impartial suffrage consistently at home.

The three great abiding scourges of the human race are war, pestilence, and famine. Civilization has done much to lessen the latter two, but, as yet, has failed to put an end to human butchery. Every day thousands of innocent men are being forced by their respective governments to murder each other on the plains of Manchuria far from their homes in a quarrel that concerns them not, while their masters sit complacently at ease in luxurious palaces. These brave misguided men are foiled by a false conception of patriotic duty. Tolstoy well says that wars will cease when men refuse to kill each other at the command of rulers.

The greatest obstacle to the establishment of equal suffrage is the inability of the average man or woman to appreciate the good that woman suffrage will accomplish. They say, "Are women wiser than men? Are they better qualified to administer public affairs?" We say "yes" and "no." They are different in character and environment, and that difference needs to be represented. Men stand for agriculture, manufactures, and commerce. Women stand for the home, the children, and the family. Now the country is only an aggregation of homes, and politics is only housekeeping on a larger scale. Let the homes and housekeepers be represented.

Why does war continue to decimate the human family?

Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules will be strictly observed:
1. Standard dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries on one side of the paper only.
4. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the name of the query and the signature.
5. Letters addressed to contributors, to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1905.

NOTES.
MATTHEW WEST
HIS
DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES
WITH
NEW JERSEY PATENTS.

By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

From State Library of New Jersey:
Edward (1) Antill marriage license to
Elizabeth Bowe was dated Sept. 10,
1696; in England, ind. (2) Sarah, she
mentioned in his will of June 16, 1704,
also his children William, Charles,
Anne (of first wife) Edward, Elizabeth
and George (of second wife).

William had administration granted
him Oct. 25, 1709, as creditor of George
Clylly, late of Perth Amboy.

Edward (2) Antill b. 1701; ind. Ann
Morris, his second wife, June 10,
1739, she daughter of Gov. Lewis Morris;
b. April 3, 1708. Edward's first
wife was Catherine; Edward's will
dated Oct. 25, 1768, as late of Piscataway,
now of Shrewsbury, N. J.; names wife
Ann, son Edward to whom he ad-
vanced 500 pounds, John, Lewis and
daughters Mary, wife of Richard
Cochran, Sarah, Isabella. In codicil
dated July 14, 1770, mentions son
Lewis in executorship, and mentions
six virtuous children, but not by name.
Died Aug. 15, 1770; lived in New
Brunswick, N. J., interred in its
church yard.

Ann (Morris) Antill made her will
March 27, 1778; proved March 20, 1781,
gives son Edward land in Bergen Co.,
N. J., left her by will of John Corbet,
Money given her by her dear sister
Euphemia Norris to be equally divided
between John Collins Antill, son of
John; granddaughters Isabella Graham
Antill, daughter of son Edward; grand-
daughter Ann Cochran, daughter of
Richard Cochran; grand daughter
Elizabeth Colden Antill, daughter of
son Lewis deceased. Sarah Antill,
daughter of Edward and Ann (Morris)
Antill was born at Piscataway, N. J.
Aug. 18, 1740, and married Lieut. Col.
John Morris.

Edward Antill, son of Edward and
Ann (Morris), Antill b. Piscataway, N.
J. Apr. 11, 1742; graduated from King's
College 1762; engineer of the Army;
Jan. 22, 1776 made Lieut. Col. of Col.
Haynes' 2d Canadian Reg. and May
1776 made Adj. Genl. of American
Army in Canada; taken prisoner by
the British and confined in a Prison
Ship; ind. in Quebec May 4, 1767 Char-
lotte (Riverain, dau. of Joseph), she d.
in N. Y. Sept. 3, 1785 aged 32; he ar-
st. St. John's near Montreal, May 21, 1789
aged 47; they had Isabella Graham,
Charlotte, Mary, Ann, Euphemia, Ed-
ward, Amelia, John, Harriet, Louisa,
Frances Antill.

Lewis Antill, son of Edward and
Ann (Morris) Antill, ind. Alice (Colden)
dau. of Cadwallader Colden, third son
of Lieut. Gov. Cadwallader Colden of
New York) Nov. 30, 1771 and had one
child Elizabeth Colden. John Antill
was admitted to Jersey Bar Sept. 1767;
ind. Apr. 22, 1770 Margaret (Colden)
dau. Alexander, first son of Lieut. Gov.
Cadwallader Colden, ind. (2) her sis-
ter Jane Colden; in Revolution War
John Antill sided with the British;
had a son John Collins Colden Antill.

Isabella Graham Antill, dau. of Ed-
ward and Ann (Morris) Antill, ind.
Rev. Robert McLean, Feb. 19, 1761, at
Christ Church, Shrewsbury, N. J.; be-
Clerk of Missionary Society for Propagation
of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, at
Perth Amboy; he made his will Sept. 13,
1767; mentions his father William Mc-
Kean, brother-in-law Richard Cochran,
brothers Thomas and William,
sister Dorothy, wife of John Thompson
and nephew Robert, son of brother
Thomas of New Castle, Delaware. No
children named.

Mary Antill, dau. Edward and Ann
(Morris) Antill, ind. Oct. 15, 1764,
Richard Cochran, of Middlesex Co.,
N. J.

To be continued.

Morris—On the authority of family
records H. R. C. may add to the two
sons of Lewis and Mary (Walton) Mor-
ris, James and Lewis; the following
names: Jacob, William, Simeon and
Valentine. There were ten children and four were
daughters whose names are not mentioned nor is the parentage of their
mother, Mary Walton, given. Could
her maiden name have been mistaken
for Wanton? Two granddaughters of
Gov. Lewis Morris' cousin Thomas
Morris of Barbadoes) married into the
Wanton family of Antigua, but this is
merely a suggestion.

The son of Gouverneur and Ann
(Carry) (Lindolph) Morris was also
Gouverneur and has birth date, Feb. 15,
1812.—L. B. C.

Morris, Webster—In the MERCURY of Dec. 8, 1904, Mrs. H. R. Cooke
in her account of New Jersey Patents
says: "Governor Lewis Morris being
son of Richard and nephew of Mary
(Morris) Webster made his children and
children of Mary first cousins." Will
Mrs. Cooke kindly state where she as-
certained that Governor Lewis Morris
was a nephew of Mary Webster? This
seems to assume that Col. Morris of
Barbadoes, one of the twelve proprietors
of New Jersey, married Mary Webster.
In her narration Mrs. Cooke says that
John Webster, founder of the family,
died 1757 aged 82 years, therefore born
in 1675. His daughter Mary could
hardly have been born before 1715.
Now Col. Lewis Morris, the proprietor,
died in 1691, leaving widow Mary.
Whoever she was, she was certainly
not Webster of this family.

Again Mrs. Cooke says, of Lewis Mor-
ris (the Governor of New Jersey), "Lewis
Morris brother of his father Richard
Morris and of Mary (Morris) Webster
was in Barbadoes." Does this mean
that Col. Morris was the brother of
Mary Webster?—J. A. S.

QUERIES.

5118. **SWEET**—Henry Sweet³ according
to Arnold's V. R. [John¹ John²] in
Mary _____. Would like her maiden
name and date of marriage.
ch. b. at E. Greenwich—
Henry, Mar. 11, 1682.
John, Mar. 24, 1684.
Joseph, Mar. 7, 1687.
Benjamin, Mar. 29, 1690.
Marry, Feb. 11, 1692.
Johanna, Feb. 12, 1695.
William, Aug. 1, 1698.
Edw [dau.] July 10, 1700. { Twins.
Ruth, July 10, 1700.
Elizabeth, Feb. 25, 1704.
Susannah, May 17, 1706.
Griffith, Sept. 15, 1709.
Hannah, Oct. 17, 1712.
Jospeh [Henry³] m. May 26, 1709,
Rachel Edmunds.
ch. b. at E. Greenwich:
Henry, Aug. 9, 1710.
Timothy, May 27, 1713.
Joseph, Oct. 2, 1715.
Jedediah, July 12, 1718.
Ebenezer, Oct. 27, 1720.
Joshua, Feb. 25, 1722-3.
Can anyone give the m. and child-
ren of Joseph³ b. Oct. 2, 1715.
Also m. and ch. of John⁴, Henry⁵ and William⁶ [Henry³] John², John¹.—
M. A. M. S.

5114. **DOLIVER**—Would like m. of
Joseph Doliver to Rachel _____ and
births of their children, prob. E. T.
Greenwich, both d. in Westerly 1731.
Eldest son Joseph prob. b. about 1675,
d. 1709. Austin gives names of other
ch. but no date.—M. A. M. S.

5115. **COOPER**—Rev. Samuel Hub-
bard¹ of Newport m. Jan. 4, 1636, Tacy
Cooper who d. 1697. [Austin]. Would
like ancestry of Tacy Cooper.—M. A.
M. S.

ANSWERS.

5085. **PECKHAM**—Elizabeth Peck-
ham was born Aug. 18, 1720, and was
daughter of Joseph Peckham, born
Feb. 18, 1702, and Elizabeth Wilbor-
man, wife, born Dec. 23, 1702. Elizabeth
Peckham married Samuel Coe, Junior, July 21, 1746. Samuel Coe was born
January 1, 1720, son of Samuel Coe and
Mary Chadwick. The father died Dec.
25, 1740, and not the son, and Elizabeth
Peckham was not the "second wife" of
the father but of the son. This mistake
is printed in Arnold's Vital Statistics
of Little Compton, copied from
another copy.—M. L. T. A.

5086. **WILBOUR**—Darius and Sarah
(Wilbour) Tallman have recorded in
Little Compton, one child, Britta, born
December 23, 1729. The mother
was born Oct. 1, 1694, daughter of Wil-
liam Wilbour, was born 1669.—M. L.
T. A.

5087. **DAVENPORT**—You have got
your Davenport line wrong. William
Davenport, born Aug. 1, 1736, was son
of Joseph Davenport, born March 25,
1696, and died Sept. 2, 1760, and Elizabeth
Wood, born January 31, 1708, d.
July 18, 1766. The Thomas Daven-
port of this generation had wives
Catherine and Mary, and had no son
William. This Joseph had a nephew
Thomas, born 1735, married Deborah
Simmons, but they had no son William.—
M. L. T. A.

5088. **HACKETT**—Samuel Hackett
was born in Middleborough, June 20,
1714, son of Edward and Hannah Hackett.
Will A. F. G. give children of Samuel
Hackett? Did they not go into Connecticut
and one branch into Rensselaer Co., New York?—M. L. T. A.

5084. **HEATH**—Peleg Heath was
from the Rosebury Heaths. My notes
are not accessible, or I could tell you
just where he belonged. Will he have
given descent to present time to the
MERCURY?—M. L. T. A.

CORRECTION—I made an error in
MERCURY of Jan. 14, 1905. Instead of
Joseph Crandall, it should read John
Temple¹ married Martha Remington.
—M. A. M. S.

There really are other reasons than
the constitutional requirement why
the Rhode Island General Assembly
should meet at this time. There are
appropriation bills, for example, to be
printed and passed, and a United
States Senator to be elected. But it
ought to be difficult to discover any
urgent necessity for the members to
neglect their private affairs for public
business for more than two weeks.—
PROVIDENCE JOURNAL.

Two weeks' salary would hardly pay
election expenses in even the smallest
town in the State.

Opposed to Two-Loom System
Centreville, R. I., Jan. 20.—An at-
tempt to introduce the two-loom system
into the Kent Manufacturing company
company in this village has resulted in
some of the operatives leaving their
work with intimations that others may
follow. The new system has not yet
been introduced throughout the factory,
but trouble is anticipated in the other
portions upon its inauguration there.
About 200 operatives are employed.

Run in Connecticut Bank

Centreville, R. I., Jan. 20.—The Centreville
bank was the scene of a wild
rum, the trouble starting, according to
the officials, from a baseless rumor
which had circulated. Those with-
drawing deposits were mostly French
Canadians, mill operatives, and they
were all paid in silver, the bank having
a large amount of that sort of coin on
hand. It is stated at the bank that
there is no cause for uneasiness.

Lynn Baptists to Rebuild

Lynn, Mass., Jan. 17.—Deacons of
the Second Baptist church, whose edifice
burned Sunday, have decided to
rebuild on the present site. Insurance
is carried to the amount of \$55,000 and
as soon as this is adjusted rebuilding
will begin. Two of the firemen in-
jured by the falling walls are still in
the hospital, but both are comfortable.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
January 18, A. D. 1905.

ABRAHAM ANTHONY and Others present
to the Court their petition, in writing,
requesting that Governor Lewis Morris
be held responsible for the loss and
expenses of the same.

WILLIAM HOWLAND

Widow, late of Middletown, deceased,
may be proved, approved, allowed and re-
corded, and that letters testamentary on the
estate of said deceased, may be granted to
her said petitioners as the sole Executrix

of said petition to the sole benefit
of her said petitioners.

WILLIAM HOWLAND, JR.

late of Middletown, deceased, interred,
to be held at the Town Hall in said Mid-
dleton on Monday, the twentieth day of
January next, A. D. 1905, at one o'clock p.
m., and that notice thereof be published for
fourteen days, once a week at least, in the
Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

1-21-8w

Probate Clerk.

1-21-8w